

The Daily Mirror.

No. 52.

Registered at the G. P. O.
as a Newspaper.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1904.

One Penny.

DEBENHAM & FREEBODY STOCKTAKING SALE,

FURS.

	Sale Price.
SEALSKIN COATS, sacque shape; original price, £48 10s. ...	40 0 0
PERSIAN LAMB COATS, sacque shape; original price, £42 ...	35 0 0
Lustrous Caracul Kid Coats, sacque shape; original price, £10 10s. ...	8 8 0
Moleskin Coats, sacque shape; original price, £35 ...	27 10 0
Mole Musquash Blouses; original price, £28 ...	21 0 0
Driving or Motor Coats, lined grey and white squirrel, with fur collars; original price, £12 12s. ...	9 19 6
Motor Coats, in brown or black leather, lined fur or tweed; original price, £10 10s. ...	7 17 6
Natural Mink Capes; original price, £45 ...	37 10 0
Shaded Canadian Sable Stoles; original price, £22 ...	16 16 0
Moleskin Stoles, long, new shape, extra fine skins; original price, £12 12s. ...	8 10 0

COSTUMES, &c.

	Sale Price.	Less than Half Cost Price
MODEL DAY AND EVENING GOWNS, ALSO OPERA CLOAKS, made by the best Paris and Vienna costumiers, in black and coloured silk and woollen materials, including a variety of exceptionally rich models, many of which are quite fresh		
Serge and Tweed Walking Skirts, several with material for bodice, new shapes; original price, 31/6 to 39/6 ...	21/-	
Black Cloth and Canvas Skirts, with material for bodice, various new shapes, lined with silk; original price, 73/6 to 94/6 ...	49/6	
Black Voile Skirts, lined in best quality glacé, pin tucked with "spider-web" design, new shapes; original price, 73/6 ...	49/6	
SPECIAL PURCHASE of 150 Black Voile Skirts, in four designs, tucked and goffered, all made for the coming season in new spring shapes, lined with silk; original price, 63/- ...	39/6	
Opera Coats, in rich quality black and coloured satin, trimmed chiffon and guipure lace, lined with silk, also in various other materials; original price, 126/- to 189/- ...	89/6	

COATS AND SKIRTS.

	Sale Price.
Coats and Skirts, English tailor made, in tweeds, Russian blouse shape, piped silk; coats lined silkette; original price, 45/- ...	15/-
COATS AND SKIRTS, English tailor made, in tweeds and cloths, various shapes, some trimmed velvet and braid; coats lined silk, skirts lined linenette; original price, 52/6 to 69/6 ...	29/6
Coats and Skirts, English tailor made, serges and cloths, various shapes; coats lined silk, skirts lined linenette; original price, 73/6 to 94/6 ...	49/6
Coats and Skirts, English tailor made, in new tweeds and cloths, some trimmed and embroidered, well cut; new shaped and trimmed skirts; coats lined silk, skirts lined linenette; exceptional value; original price, 98/6 to 126/- ...	69/6
MODEL COATS AND SKIRTS, including a variety of the latest models from Paris, Berlin, and Vienna, in new tweeds and box cloths, some trimmed and embroidered with silk; some light in weight, suitable for early spring wear, lined throughout with good quality silk; original price, 130/- to 198/6 ...	98/6
Walking Skirts, in good quality shrunk serge, well cut, in new "Trotteuse" pleated shape, lined linenette; original price, 31/6 ...	21/-

FEATHER STOLE.

	Sale Price.
SPECIAL PURCHASE of 500 Fashionable Feather Stoles, 24 yards long, 4 strands; made from very full feather, in natural, black, and seal brown; equal in appearance to our well-known stole at 16/6 ...	12/3
Fashionable Feather Stole, in natural, black, and seal brown, 24 yards long, 4 or 5 strands; original price, 16/6 ...	14/9
Fashionable Feather Stole, in natural, black, and seal brown, 24 yards long, 4 or 5 strands; original price, 21/- ...	17/9

COMMENCING MONDAY NEXT

JANUARY 4th,

CONCLUDING WEDNESDAY, JAN. 20.

SHOPPING BY POST.

POST ORDERS received by the first post on Monday morning will have an equal chance with customers who come immediately after the doors are opened at 9 o'clock.
CARRIAGE PAID on country parcels over 20/-



NEW SPRING COATS AND SKIRTS, made from light and fashionable materials, in 6 New Shapes (as sketch) 78/6
Also at 49/6, 59/6, and 69/6 each.



1,000 RUSTLING SILK UNDERSKIRTS, made from good quality Silk, medium size, in all colours, good shapes 10/9

MANTLES.

	Sale Price.
Tweed Three-quarter Coats, in various shapes and colours, well cut and finished; original price, 42/- ...	15/-
Three-quarter Coats, in good quality black box cloth and zibeline, various new shapes, lined with silk; original price, 62/6 to 63/- ...	39/6
THREE-QUARTER COATS, in good quality black box cloths, some trimmed with braid ornaments and cloth strapping, lined with silk; original price, 69/6 to 84/- ...	49/6
Three-quarter Coats, in best quality black box cloth, zibelines, and new curl cloths, new shapes, some trimmed with braid, lined with silk; original price, 94/6 to 115/6 ...	69/6
SPECIAL PURCHASE of a Well-known Manufacturer's Stock of High-class Three-quarter, also Short Loose-fitting Coats, in black and fawn box cloth and zibeline; some elaborately trimmed and embroidered, all perfectly fresh and seasonable goods	Less than Half-Price
Black Cloth Jackets, short fitting shapes, with rich Persian lamb collars and revers, lined with silk; original price, 78/6 to 168/- ...	52/6 to 84/-
Black Velour Skirts and Mantles, rich quality, some handsomely trimmed with lace and embroidery; also a few in plain velour, with collars and revers of mink and Persian lamb, lined with silk; original price, 147/- to 252/- ...	98/6 to 168/-
Military Coats, in navy serges and tweeds, various shapes, well cut and finished, lined with silk; original price, 73/6 to 89/6 ...	52/6

SHIRTS AND BLOUSES.

	Sale Price.
50 Glacé and Satin Slips, unlined, finely tucked and trimmed with guipure insertion; original price, 29/6 to 56/6 ...	12/6 to 25/6
80 Silk Slips, in white, black, and coloured gauze, and Japanese silks, prettily trimmed with Valenciennes lace and insertion; original price, 49/6 to 63/-	29/6
SPECIAL PURCHASE of 100 Crêpe de Chine Slips, rich quality, in cream and every colour, daintily trimmed with écu lace motifs, very finely tucked; all perfectly fresh; original price, 45/6 to 126/-	25/6 to 39/6
Accordion Gauze Slips, new shapes, in all colours, with guipure lace insertion; original price, 35/6 ...	25/6
300 Flannel Shirts and Slips, in 12 different styles, in a great variety of colours, made in our own workrooms; original price, 11/6 to 14/6 ...	6/11
SPECIAL PURCHASE of 100 Cream Flannel and Voile Slips, richly trimmed, new shapes; original price, 19/6 ...	13/11
150 Rich Nun's Veiling Slips, in cream, black, and turquoise; best handwork, made in our own workrooms; in four new designs; original price, 21/- and 25/6 ...	14/6

LACES.

	Sale Price.
SPECIAL PURCHASE of 20,000 yards of Swiss Embroideries, being the stock of one of the best-known manufacturers, comprising edgings, insertions, beadings, etc., extra fine qualities, in lengths of 4 1/2 yards; original price, the length, 1/- to 15/9 6d. to 7/11	

UNDERSKIRTS.

	Sale Price.
Paris Model Underskirts, made from the best quality taffeta silk, and thickly trimmed lace, velvet, etc.; soiled; original price, 63/- to 126/- ...	31/6 to 69/6
SPECIAL OFFER of 1,034 Rustling Silk Taffeta Underskirts, in the following shades: White, 50; black, 100; turquoise, 182; purple, 96; lavender, 32; reds, 200; pink (3 shades), 272; greys, 42; cerise, 38; orange, 8; vieux rose, 12; well cut and finished, medium size only, made in our workrooms; original price, 12/6 ...	10/9

ROBES.

	Sale Price.
95 French Cloth Robes, in hopsack, chevrot, zibeline, etc., best quality, excellent cut, with bodice piece complete, some daintily trimmed; unmade; original price, 42/- to 126/- ...	19/6 to 63/6
Paris Model Robes, in cloth, sequin, silk, lace, etc., handsome designs, with bodice piece complete; unmade; original price, 147/- to 252/- ...	69/6 to 105/-

WIGMORE STREET, LONDON, W.

Reductions that secure to purchasers an unquestionable saving of from 5/- to 15/- in the £, afford to all an opportunity that needs only to be known to be taken advantage of, and the enormous increase every year in the numbers who avail themselves of HAMPTONS' GREAT JANUARY SALE of

**Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, Linens, &c.,
of the highest class at
CLEARANCE REDUCTIONS**

shows that purchasers find the saving
they effect is always so great that this

**Opportunity is one which
they cannot afford to neglect.**



Having acquired the famous Business (Established 1759) and Manufactories of fine Household Linen of Messrs. JAS. COULSON & Co., of Lisburn, Ireland, and Pall Mall East, Hampton & Sons will, in January, CLEAR the ENTIRE STOCKS at HALF PRICE, prior to re-modelling the London premises, No. 11, Pall Mall East.

For details see Clearance Catalogue G. T. 8, sent free.

Not less advantageous are the bargains in handsome BRITISH and FOREIGN CARPETS, SILKS, TAFFETAS, CHINTZES and CRETONNES, BEDROOM SUITES, SCREENS, SIDEBOARDS, LACE CURTAINS, and CHINA and GLASS—on many of which the reductions are as great as 75 per cent.

A copy of the Illustrated Catalogue G.T. 8 of this Sale, giving full details of the great reductions at which all these high-class goods will be cleared, may be had post free, and should be secured at once by all who have occasion to make
House Furnishing Purchases.

HAMPTONS'
Great Annual
CLEARANCE

January 4 to 30, 1904.

PALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.

RESERVE YOUR PURCHASES

For Next Monday, January 4th,

WHEN

H. C. RUSSELL'S GREAT SALE

OF

HIGH-CLASS COSTUMES, TEA GOWNS, BLOUSES, SKIRTS, UNDER-CLOTHING, HOSIERY, GLOVES, MILLINERY & FANCY GOODS, FURS, &c.,

WILL COMMENCE.

The Stock of about 150 TAILOR-MADE and EVENING COSTUMES of this Season's make will be divided into about three prices, regardless of original cost, commencing at 25/9 for the complete Costume.

A Short Descriptive Catalogue will be issued and sent post free to applicants.

H. C. RUSSELL,

1, 2, 3, Sidney Place, 2 to 12, Wardour Street, Coventry Street, London, W.

Our special forecast for to-day is: Cold south-easterly breezes; rather changeable; fair at first, some sleet or snow later; frost breaking temporarily. Lighting-up time, 5.1 p.m.

SEA PASSAGES.

English Channel and North Sea, moderate; Irish Channel, smooth to moderate.

2nd Day of Year.

Saturday, Jan. 2, 1904.

364 days to Dec. 31.

1904.	January.				
Sun.	3	10	17	24	31
Mon.	4	11	18	25	...
Tues.	5	12	19	26	...
Wed.	6	13	20	27	...
Thurs.	7	14	21	28	...
Fri.	8	15	22	29	...
Sat.	2	9	16	23	30

To-Day's News at a Glance.

Home.

Owing chiefly to the donations of the King and Queen and Prince of Wales, 250 poor people, chiefly widows, whose aggregate ages amounted to 18,000 years, were entertained at King's Lynn yesterday.

Princess Christian has promised to cut the Bible Society's centenary birthday cake at the Albert Hall on March 5, when a large number of children will be entertained.

"Until given a mandate"—that is the striking condition on which Mr. Chamberlain has deferred accepting his invitation to Australia.—See page 4.

Temperature slightly rose in London yesterday, from 32 to 34 degrees. A tendency to thaw was visible, but it is considered only temporary.—See page 4.

Arrests have taken place in London and Lyons in connection with the murder of Mile. Fougere at Aix-les-Bains, and a large portion of the dead woman's jewellery, valued at £12,000, has been recovered.—See page 4.

Yesterday was the first day of the lettered and numbered automobiles.—See page 5.

The famous "Black List" for habitual inebriates is dead, overwhelmed after a year's trial by the numerical strength of the drunkards.—See page 5.

The Stock Exchange was closed yesterday. The dividend of the London and Westminster Bank was announced at 7 per cent. for the half year, making 14 per cent. for the year.

The "Gazette" announces that the writ for the election of a member of Parliament for Norwich "will shortly be issued" by the Speaker.

The death is announced of Mr. Humphrey Rockington-Senhouse, J.P., of Netherhall, Maryport, Cumberland, a great oarsman in his Eton and Oxford University days.

A Somerset centenarian, Mrs. Eliza Jenkins, of Otterford, near Taunton, completed her 105th year yesterday. There are several centenarians in Somerset.

Last night's "Gazette" contains the appointments of Major-General Sir Stanley de Astel Calvert Clarke to be Clerk-Marshal and Chief Equerry to the King, and Mr. Francis Watts, Local Director of Agriculture, to be a member of the Executive Council of Australia.

Mr. Edward Brook, Haddon Castle, Dumfriesshire, has remitted a half year's rent as a New Year's gift to his tenant.

Whilst a steam launch of H.M.S. Hood was towing three boats ashore laden with sailors last night, a steam-pipe burst and scalded severely two stokers who were in the engine-room.

Up to a late hour last night the police had been unable to find any traces of the murderer of Dora Kiernickie, the young Polish woman, of Whitefield-street, off the Tottenham Court-road.

A boy who crawled into a drain pipe at Burnley in search of a lost football was scalded to death by a sudden discharge of steam, and a companion who followed him was so terribly burned that he is not expected to live.

Owing to Miss Beryl Faber's bad health it has been found necessary to discontinue the run of "All Fletcher's Fault," at the Avenue Theatre.

Thirteen people, rendered unconscious by an escape of gas at Glasgow, were yesterday rescued just in the nick of time.

Samples of radium-bearing deposits found in Cornwall have been sent to a Continental scientist who is struck with their value.

Foreign.

Japan, after twelve days' waiting, is still without a reply from St. Petersburg; meanwhile Russian reinforcements are being hurried eastward, and the British cruiser King Alfred has left for China waters.

A number of persons connected with the Iroquois Theatre have been arrested since the fire, in some instances in order that they may appear as witnesses before the coroner's jury, which has announced certain points into which they will inquire.

The children of the proprietor of the Murray Hill Hotel, New York, yesterday upset their lighted Christmas tree, causing a fire that burnt out two floors of the building.

Sir Francis Bertie, British Ambassador at Rome, yesterday called on the Italian Minister for Foreign Affairs to request him to convey to the family of Signor Zanardelli King Edward's condolences on the death of the late statesman.

The New York Yacht Club is making arrangements for a Transatlantic race for steam yachts for a cup to be given by Mr. James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the New York "Herald."

The Servian Finance Minister will ask from the Skupstina an extra credit of 10,500,000 dinars (£420,000) for arming the troops. This step is considered necessary on account of the Macedonian troubles.

The disappearance of a Florentine painter from Rome supplies a romantic love story.—See page 4.

Tammany took up office in New York yesterday. This is the outcome of the hard election fight last November, when Mr. McClellan defeated Mr. Seth Low, the Mayor.

The much-vaunted Steel Trust of the United States has begun the year by striking £2,400,000 off the wages of their employees.

M. Santos Dumont, the Brazilian aeronaut, has been appointed a Chevalier of the Legion of Honour of France.

Yesterday evening four armed robbers broke into the office of the railway station at Alexandropol, and, after killing a gendarme and wounding another, took to their heels on help being summoned by an official who had escaped through the window.

The "Journal Des Debats" states that it is almost certain that Paris will shortly have docks the same as Hamburg, Mayence, and Antwerp.

During his new year's reception to-day, at Washington, President Roosevelt shook hands with 6,711 persons, including Sir Henry Irving.

Colonial.

The second Test match began yesterday. England, batting first, spent all day making the poor score of 221. Two wickets down.—See page 5.

Australia deplores the lack of immigrants. Mr. Deacon, the Federal Premier, has proposed to all the State Premiers concerted measures for attracting them.

Court



Circular.

Sandringham, Friday, Jan. 1.

Colonel A. Davidson and the Hon. John Ward have succeeded Captain G. Holford and Captain F. Ponsonby as Equerries-in-Waiting to the King.

- *Drury Lane, "Humpty Dumpty," 1.30 and 7.30.
- *Duke of York's, "Letty," 2 and 8.
- *Gaiety, "The Orchid," 2 and 8.
- *Garrick, "Water Babies," 2.15; "The Cricket on the Hearth," 8.15.
- *Haymarket, "Cousin Kate," 2.30 and 9.
- *His Majesty's, "The Darling of the Gods," 2.15 and 8.
- *Imperial, "Monsieur Beaucaire," 2.30 and 8.30.
- *Lyric, "The Duchess of Dantzig," 8.
- *New, "Alice Through the Looking-glass," 2.30 and 8.30.
- *Prince of Wales's, "The School Girl," 8.
- *Royalty, "Guten Morgen," 8.15 and 8.15.
- *St. James's, "The Professor's Love Story," 2.30 and 8.30.
- *Strand, "A Chinese Honeymoon," 2.15 and 8.
- *Terry's, "My Lady Molly," 2.30 and 8.15.
- *Vaudeville, "The Cherry Girl," 2 and 8.
- *Wyndham's, "Little Mary," 3 and 9.
- Alhambra, "Carmen," doors open 7.45.
- Empire, "Vineland," doors open 7.45.
- Hippodrome, "The Elephant Hunters," 2 and 8.
- Palace, New Bioscope Pictures, 8.

*Matinees are on the day of performance indicated by an asterisk.

THE TWELFTH DAY.

Japan Still Awaiting Russia's Reply.

ANXIOUS SITUATION.

Russian Reinforcements—British Cruiser Leaves.

It is now twelve days since Japan presented her demands to Russia, and still there is no reply.

Anxiety increases as the delay goes on. The semi-official news agency at St. Petersburg states that Japan made no conditions with regard to a time limit for Russia's answer, and it is generally admitted that no definite date was fixed. But the Tokio statesmen made it clear that there is a date beyond which procrastination cannot go, and that date must be fast approaching. What the final issue will be not even diplomatists can foresee, but it may be taken that the solution cannot be long delayed.

The Reply Unfavourable?

A rumour from Paris, given for what it is worth by Reuter's Agency, is to the effect that Russia's answer has been drawn up, and is unfavourable. On the other hand, St. Petersburg emits its invariable note of almost amusing optimism: "The negotiations are pursuing a perfectly peaceful course," and so forth.

In the calm of Grosvenor-gardens, Viscount Hayashi gives his usual answer to callers; his views are neither gloomier nor more sanguine than before, and he has "no official information." A most emphatic contradiction is given, however, of reports that Japan will wait only until January 15, and will then address a final telegraphic note fixing January 31 as the extreme limit of her patience.

His Excellency has also heard nothing of the reported order of ten thousand Japanese troops to proceed to Korea via Nagasaki.

Russian Reinforcements.

Russia meanwhile is pressing forward her reinforcements for Far Eastern waters. The Volunteer Fleet transport Kazan, last reported lying at Port Said, has now passed through the Canal with 2,000 troops on board, and two Russian destroyers, arrived from Vigo, are coaling at Gibraltar—on their way to Bizerta, to join the flotilla which is waiting there to proceed to the East.

It is confirmed (says Laffan) that the proposed Russian steamship line to the United States is abandoned for the present, the threatening outlook being assigned as a reason.

Five Russian destroyers which were repairing at Malta received sudden orders to put to sea at once.

The new cruiser Almas, with troops on board for Siberia, will leave Kiel to-morrow.

British Cruiser Leaves.

The British cruiser King Alfred left Portsmouth yesterday for China waters under unusual orders. Her crew will relieve that of the flag-ship Glory and a river gunboat. It is customary for the ports of call to be announced, but in the case of the King Alfred this has been kept a secret. The omission indicates that in the event of hostilities the cruiser would proceed to China at all speed. She has been provisioned for six months, though in the ordinary course she would simply return with the relief crews.

The King Alfred is one of our latest cruisers of over 23-knots speed and 14,000 tons displacement.

The Admiralty denies that there is any foundation for a statement that it had been decided to send three battleships and a cruiser from the Mediterranean Squadron to the China station. At the same time the fleet is being kept in full preparation for any emergency.

TRIBE BUTCHERED IN NEW GUINEA.

Guest Arrives to Find His Hosts Eaten by Their Neighbours.

It is given to few people to go out to dinner and on arriving at their destination to find that their host has been eaten by his neighbours. Such, however, was a recent experience of Captain Frank Barton, Secretary to the Governor of British New Guinea.

He had been sent into the interior in answer

to a petition received from one of the smaller tribes, and, on arriving at their village, he found a neighbouring clan in possession, and the fires still burning at which his prospective hosts and hostesses had been roasted and eaten.

Of the whole tribe of 120 but three had escaped. These had barricaded themselves in the headman's house, and had been forced to look on while their friends and relatives were being butchered to make a Papuan banquet. For several days they had resisted the attack of some three hundred cannibals, and Captain Barton and his escort arrived but in the nick of time to save them from sharing the fate of those who had already disappeared.

CHEAPER LIGHT.

The South Metropolitan Gas Company has presented its customers with an excellent New Year gift by reducing its charges for gas from 2s. 3d. to 2s. 1d. per 1,000 cubic feet.

The company hope in another year to reduce still further the price to 2s. per 1,000ft.

While South Londoners are benefiting by cheap gas, it is significant to note that, with one exception, no reductions have been made by gas companies in Middlesex and Essex since prices went up at the time of the coal boom.

OUR SUGGESTION COMPETITION.

In response to many inquiries arriving daily, we may say that we hope to publish the results of this competition and the names of the winners in the course of the next week or so.

The enormous number of cards received has made the work of the judges very arduous. As we announced some weeks ago, we received altogether more than two miles of postcards, of which the total weight was over a hundred-weight and a half. To go through these carefully is no light task.

MARRIAGE PROPOSAL TO A VITRIOL THROWER.

A young Parisian dressmaker, named Augustine Martin, has had a novel offer of marriage. Imprisoned for throwing vitriol on a lover who had abandoned her, she received a letter from a man who had read of the case in the papers.

He wrote—
Mademoiselle—I have read of your sad odyssey. Understanding as I find your painful situation, if you do not fear to unite yourself with an honest man, I ask you frankly to unite yourself with me. I engage myself hereby to recognise your child. Like you, I have been abandoned and have suffered atrociously.

An agreement was come to, and when Mile. Martin was brought up in court an eloquent appeal was made by her counsel that she should be liberated in order to marry her champion. She was, however, sentenced to a year's imprisonment.

THE LATEST AIRSHIP.

The new airship constructed by M. Henry Deutsch has just made its first public appearance at the balloon park at Saint Cloud, renowned famous by the early experiments of M. Santos-Dumont.

The new airship is one of the largest in existence, and is on the plan of those constructed by M. Santos-Dumont and M. Lebaudy. It has a motor of sixty horse-power.

A few experiments were made with it while held with cords, but there was no attempt to make a free ascent.

TO PROVIDE FOR A HEROINE.

Inquiries have been made by the Society of Life-Savers of the Seine as to the amount required to provide a comfortable subsistence for Rose Hure, the Breton woman who saved the crew of a wrecked ship some months ago.

She is at present in poor circumstances, and the Ushant Seamen's Society states that £80 would build her a cottage, and that she could live comfortably on 25s. per month.

MISSING FRENCH TRANSPORT SAFE.

The disturbing rumours which were abroad as to the sinking of the French transport La Vienne prove to be untrue. A Reuter message from Oran, Algeria, yesterday, stated that the vessel was making her way slowly to that port with her engines disabled.

This news brings relief to many French families, for the Vienne carried a crew of fifty.

KILLED GOING TO MEET HIS WIFE.

While driving to meet his wife, whom he had only recently married, Mr. Marmion Notley, a large landowner in West Somerset, was thrown from his trap by his horse slipping, and received injuries from which death ensued a few hours later.

Mr. Walter S. Clelland, who spent many years as a civil engineer in Bombay, and was chairman of the Sevenoaks Petty Sessions, died suddenly yesterday.

To-Day's Arrangements.

- General.**
 - O.P. Club's Children's Dance and Entertainment at the Criterion Restaurant.
 - Morley Memorial College. Students' Soiree at the Royal Victoria Hall, Waterloo Bridge-road.
 - Extinct Animals. Third Lecture to juveniles on "First Ballad Concert of the new year, at St. James's Hall."
- Racing.**
 - Manchester.
- Sale.**
 - Redmayne and Co., 19, 20, New Bond-street, W.; costumes, tea-gowns, furs, lace, &c.
- Theatres.**
 - *Adelphi, "The Earl and the Girl," 2.30 and 8.15.
 - *Apollo, "Madame Sherry," 2 and 8.
 - *Avenue, "All Fletcher's Fault," 9.
 - *Comedy, "The Girl from Kay's," 2 and 8.
 - *Court, "Brer Fox and Brer Rabbit," and "Snow-drop," 2.
 - *Entertain, "Billy's Little Love Affair," 3 and 9.
 - *Daly's, "A Country Girl," 2 and 8.

CHICAGO THEATRE FIRE.

NUMBER OF ARRESTS IN CONNECTION WITH THE DISASTER.

POINTS FOR THE CORONER'S INQUIRY.

The Chicago police have made a number of arrests among persons attached to the Iroquois Theatre.

Mr. Plunkett, the assistant stage-manager, and four male members of the "Pale Moonlight" chorus were taken into custody yesterday. Mr. Plunkett is charged with manslaughter, while the others are held as witnesses. Two of the female members of the chorus were taken to the central station, where they were examined and then released.

More than twenty further arrests (Reuter's correspondent states) will be made among those who were present at the outbreak of the fire, including ballet dancers and members of the chorus.

Some evidence has already been taken by the coroner's jury. Sellers, the fireman who was on duty at the theatre at the time of the outbreak, stated that he did not know what started the fire. He said he saw the drop-curtain burning, and threw extinguishers on it, but without effect. He tried in vain to tear the curtain down, but the fire spread with great rapidity, and he was unable to do more. Meanwhile others had been told to lower the asbestos curtain.

The inquiry has been adjourned until the 7th inst., when it is announced that the jury will ascertain the following points:—

- (1) Were the steel doors locked when the outbreak occurred?
- (2) Were these doors opened promptly by the attendants?
- (3) Why was it impossible to lower the asbestos curtain?
- (4) Why was no provision made to prevent the lights in the flies from igniting the curtains? And
- (5) Why the doors were shut and the people urged to remain seated?

The sense of gloom which has fallen upon everyone in the city is intensified by the funeral processions passing slowly at intervals towards the churches, railway stations, and cemeteries.

Crowds of searchers for missing relatives and friends continued to pour through the various improvised morgues yesterday. Up to the present the bodies of 500 victims of the fire have been identified. Over fifty bodies are still unidentified.

In New York managers have adopted new precautions, and on New Year's Eve one installed a private fire brigade of eleven men in his theatre, and stationed them in various parts of the house. At a number of theatres the box-office keepers refused to sell "standing-room only" tickets.

Amongst the large audience which witnessed the second performance of "Parsifal," at the Metropolitan Opera House, forty-eight uniformed policemen were stationed.

Sir Thomas Lipton has cabled offering to contribute a thousand dollars to any fund that may be started in aid of the Chicago sufferers.

A telegram has been received by Mrs. Long, of Warwick, announcing the safety of her two daughters, who were engaged as chorus girls at the Iroquois Theatre.

THE HERO OF THE TRAGEDY.

How Eddie Foy Played His Favourite Role in a Terrible Scene.

Eddie Foy, the clever comedian who tried his best to stay the panic in the doomed Iroquois Theatre, has been a favourite with Chicago audiences for fifteen years.

Ten years ago he was chief figure in a series of successful "extravaganzas," medleys of comic opera and pantomime produced by Mr. Henderson at the Chicago Opera House. Since then he has toured with many farce-comedy companies, but has not been the "star" he was in 1891 to 1893.

Everyone in a Chicago audience would know Eddie Foy almost as well as a Drury-lane audience would know Dan Leno. He is an active little man (very little), with an impassive face, and could once compel a Chicago audience to laughter with a turn of his finger or a wink of his eye.

That he should have been cool when everyone else was in a panic was to be expected of him. To appear cool when everyone else was in a hurry was his favourite rôle, though he was never before called to play it amid such tragic surroundings.

A portrait of Mr. Foy appears on page 7.

THE CUNARD BULLETIN.

One of the most striking instances which have yet occurred to illustrate the way in which the passengers on a liner still out at sea can keep in touch with the news of the world through the agency of wireless telegraphy happened yesterday morning as the Cunarder *Lucania* was making for Queens-town at the end of her voyage from New York.

The vessel was more than fifty miles west of the Irish coast when a Marconigram message was received via Crookhaven, giving particulars of the catastrophe in Chicago.

In a short time the *Cunarder Bulletin*, published on the *Lucania*, was in the hands of the passengers, giving details of the disaster. The greatest excitement prevailed on board, especially among those passengers who came from Chicago, of whom there were a considerable number on board.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Australian Visit Declined Without "A Mandate."

Mr. Deakin, the Australian Commonwealth Premier, has received a reply from Mr. Chamberlain to the invitation of the Federal Ministry (reported yesterday) to pay an early visit to Australia.

Mr. Chamberlain (according to Reuter's Melbourne correspondent) says he is deeply grateful for the invitation and recognises the advantage of such a visit, but that "until a mandate is given him, an lengthened absence from home is impossible."

He hopes, however, at a future and no distant date, to be able to accept the invitation.

From Highbury the notification was issued yesterday that "the correspondence will be published in a few days."

EQUINE PENSIONERS.

New Year's Day Dinner at a Horse's Home of Rest.

In public state at the Acton Home of Rest yesterday, fifty-seven horses—some thoroughbreds, others of less exalted lineage—partook of their special New Year's Day repast.

Punctually at half-past two the chestnut Max, an aristocratic veteran; put his head out of his loose-box and rang the dinner-bell—a feat accomplished by seizing a rope in his teeth.

This was the signal for stablemen and boys to commence serving out boxes of carrots and apples; bread, white and brown, lump sugar, and biscuits; all chopped into appetising slices which could not try the tenderest teeth.

The aged guests of the lady who has given this feast for twelve successive years, like human beings well past their allotted span, look old and world-weary, for these old pensioners think nothing of thirty years, and one Methuselah has attained the great age of thirty-eight.

But blood tells, and many of the retired steeple-chasers look thoroughly game, though coat and mane are silvered. A Colonel's charger, who led the Coldstreams for fifteen years, is a supremely gentlemanly old fellow. To see him gently whinny and caress his master in response to a kiss on his white-streaked forehead is a lesson in the art of deportment.

Quite at the other end of the social scale is the little rough coster's moke, who was rescued from ill-treatment and pensioned by a tender-hearted lady. One of his eyes is blinded by a flick of the whip, but the other looks out on life cheerily.

Some explanation seemed necessary for the presence of four mettled steeds, for it was evident that neither old age nor weakness was responsible for their relegation to the retired list.

"Motoring," said the head groom, laconically, indicating two handsome carriage horses.

"The lady has taken up with automobiles and altered her stables."

Another valuable pair are now eating the bread of idleness for the quaint reason that their mistress could not obtain a suitable coachman.

Outside in the paddock a donkey, harnessed to a coster's barrow, stood quietly with two big black retrievers encoined on his shaggy back; he is a former inmate present by special invitation.

THE SINGER OF PERE LACHAISE.

Mourners whose melancholy duty it is to visit the graves of the Père Lachaise cemetery in Paris have often listened to the strange voice of Anita, the mysterious singer who haunts the burial ground.

For some years past this tall and handsome unknown has lived upon the charity of those who come to lay wreaths upon the graves of their loved ones, and who stop and listen for a space to her "hymns for the dead."

On Thursday, however, some people refused Anita alms, and the poor, half-witted girl, losing control of herself, fell upon them with such fury that the police had to be called in to remove her.

Her room; a small and dingy chamber on the fifth floor, was entered; and here, to the astonishment of those in charge of her, Anita was discovered to have saved between £2,000 and £3,000, invested in Government securities, which she had pasted all over the walls, and even over the windows.

She has now been lodged in an infirmary, and, till she recovers, her belongings will be taken care of by the authorities.

THOUSANDS OF MILLIONS IN I.O.U.'S.

Apparently there was no lack of bankers' drafts, whether the year just ended was, from a business point of view, good or bad. The figures from the Bankers' Clearing House are monumental. They are:—

1903	£10,119,825,000
1902	10,028,742,000
Increase	£91,083,000

RELIGION IN THE COUNTRY.

"What religious persuasion is your son?" asked the Scarborough Bench yesterday of the mother of two scapegraces charged before them with theft.

"What?" replied the puzzled mother.

The question was repeated.

"Oh," she answered, as light dawned on her mind, "he looks after a pony and cart."

Mlle. Fougere's Murder.

Two Arrests in London and One in Paris.

The London police have arrested two persons in connection with the murder of Eugénie Fougere, actress and beauty, who was brutally done to death at Aix-les-Bains last October.

The accused, a man and a woman, named Etienne and Louise Ondella, were charged yesterday at Bow-street with larceny and receiving some of the jewels stolen from the dead woman. Mademoiselle Fougere, who lived in great style at Aix-les-Bains, was found lying on her bed, gagged and stabbed, and several arrests have since taken place in France.

The Ondellas were apprehended, on a telegraphic request from Chambéry, in a flat within a stone's throw of Bow-street Police Court. Detective-Inspector Sexton, to whom Etienne was very abusive, found a pair of diamond earrings, a diamond ring, a brooch, a considerable sum of money, and six receipts for jewellery purchased in London. The jewellery did not correspond with that in the list supplied by the French police, and Ondella stated that he had bought it in London.

For the defence it was submitted that a mistake had been made, but the accused, who were both well dressed, were remanded. Two French detectives were in court during the hearing.

REMARKABLE STORY.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Paris, Friday.

Details are to hand to-day concerning the curious manner in which the long-sought-for jewel of Eugénie Fougere was discovered. On Wednesday evening a wretched-looking man, miserably clad, offered for sale three large brilliants to a Lyons jeweller, M. Béal.

Two of the brilliants, which had evidently belonged to a pair of earrings, would have covered a sixpence. The other had been taken from a ring.

When asked where he obtained the brilliants, the man, a labourer named Rebarbet, said they had been given to his wife at her marriage, but, being in want of money, they had decided to sell them. Under the pretext of examining the jewels at his leisure, M. Béal gave Rebarbet a few shillings and told him to return next day. He found the brilliants were worth at least £320, and on reflection he decided to communicate with the police.

Rebarbet was arrested, taken to his domicile, and interrogated. At first he repeated the story of the previous day, but before long he and his wife confessed that the brilliants and a much greater quantity of jewellery had been found by Madame Rebarbet on the bank of the Sône.

A Treasure Mine.

Going to the end of the room, Rebarbet, lifting one of the tiles of the floor, took from beneath a lady's handbag, which he gave to the magistrate. When opened, a veritable treasure mine was revealed. Gold, diamonds, emeralds, rubies, and other precious stones rolled on the floor of the wretched hovel.

Rebarbet was taken into custody, and a comparison between the jewels recovered and the list of those stolen from Eugénie Fougere convinced the police that they had come across the property of the murdered woman. Some were blackened and deteriorated as if they had been exposed to the action of fire.

Madame Rebarbet, on being questioned, said one day while wandering with her children by the Sône she leaned over the parapet overlooking the river, and her attention was arrested by a parcel. She went and found it contained a lady's handbag—full of jewels. She took it home, and, not knowing what to do with it, she and her husband hid it underneath the floor. They did not read the papers, and had never heard of the Aix-les-Bains murder.

These simple peasants had no idea of the great value of the jewels, and, though in the greatest misery, kept them for two months without attempting to dispose of them.

The bag is believed to have been thrown into the Sône by Cesar Laddermann, who committed suicide in an hotel at Lyons at the moment the detectives from Paris were entering his rooms.

Mlle. Fougere is supposed to have possessed about £12,000 worth of diamonds and other jewels.

MORE THAN TWO NOVELS DAILY.

Some conception of the monstrous output of fiction is derived from the Index for the year given by the "Times" Literary Supplement this week. "Fiction" fills four columns, indicating about 830 publications of this class. And amid such a multitude the two leading novelists of the year published nothing. Publications on theology run fiction very close.

THE DUKE BOUNTIFUL.

The German Socialist newspaper, the "Vorwaerts," tells the following interesting story:—

On Christmas Eve the Grand Duke of Hesse, who takes much interest in the lower classes, took part incognito in a festive gathering of mechanics in a country inn. After he had left, the landlord announced that "a sporting gentleman" had left £5 to be divided amongst the company.

SKATES IN USE.

Ice Bears in Most Parts of the Country.

Skating was possible in nearly every part of the country yesterday, the ice in most cases having a very good surface.

The dates for the British championships were fixed last night at a meeting of the National Skating Association at Cambridge. They are to be held—ice permitting—on Lingay Fen. The Duddelstone Cup is to be skated for on Monday; the British Amateur Championship on Tuesday; and the British Professional Championships on Wednesday. Mr. Tebbutt, the amateur champion, and the leading professionals were at practice yesterday.

For four miles over the shallowest part of Cowbit Wash excellent skating is possible, and the Lincolnshire Skating Association propose to bring off their amateur and professional championships on Wednesday and Thursday respectively.

But the Fen districts have by no means a monopoly of the skating, for reports of good ice being obtained reach us from Berkshire, Kent, Northamptonshire, Somersetshire, Sussex, Wales, and many other parts of the country.

In the lower Thames Valley yesterday morning was the coldest this winter, fourteen degrees of frost being registered in the gardens of Hampton Court Palace. The lakes and ponds in Bushey Park, Hampton Court Park, and Richmond Park were all coated with ice more than two inches in thickness. The officials of the Office of Works will not, however, permit skating until the ice reaches three inches in thickness. But on many other sheets of water in the district, which are not under such control, people enjoyed skating yesterday, the ice on Ham Common being particularly good.

Granted that the frost holds there will be excellent ice for skating in Windsor Park. The lake in the Frogmore grounds has a thick covering of ice. Skating is taking place at Henley, Marlow, Cookham, and other centres. At Cockmarsh, Bourne End, the ice is nearly three inches thick, and in splendid condition, covering an area of nearly two acres over shallow water.

The Ice in London.

For Londoners who wish to have skating in Hyde Park or on other waters within the Metropolis the time has not come yet. Though the Round Pond and the Long Water (Kensington Gardens) were well coated with ice, notices posted up by the Office of Works forbade skaters from venturing on these waters. Opportunely a new rescue home, erected by the Royal Humane Society at the edge of the Serpentine, was opened yesterday afternoon.

It is hoped that the lake in the gardens of the Royal Botanic Society in Regent's Park will be fit for skating on Monday.

There is a prospect, however, of an amelioration of the frost for the end of the week, though skaters need not necessarily be discouraged, as it is anticipated that this will only prove a temporary abatement of the severity of the frost.

The following is a list of places in London and the vicinity where skating, if it is not already obtainable, should be possible by the beginning of the week, granted the severe frost holds:—

Battersea Park	Highgate Pond.
Brockwell Park	Hyde Park.
Bushey Park	Pottery Park.
Cinapan Common	Regent's Park.
Finsbury Park	St. James's Park.
Hackney Marsh	St. James's Park.
Hamstead Heath	Victoria Park.
Hendon.	Wimbledon Common.

Boy Drowned.

A boy named Alfred Wood, aged twelve, was skating on a pond at Tyldesley, Lancashire, when the ice gave way beneath him and he was drowned. His uncle made a gallant but ineffectual attempt to rescue him.

The driver of the mail cart from Hungerford to Swindon on Thursday night was overcome by the intense cold on the Wiltshire Downs, and when he reached Swindon had to be removed to the hospital.

FOOTBALL AND HOCKEY.

New Year's Day is celebrated as a public holiday in the North of England, and, consequently, a number of First and Second Division League matches were decided yesterday. In the First League Sheffield Wednesday defeated Wolverhampton Wanderers by four goals to nil, Blackburn Rovers beat Notts Forest by three goals to one, and Hury beat Notts County by three goals to nil. Manchester City and Middlesbrough played a drawn game each, and the same result attended the meeting of Sunderland and Newcastle United.

The Second League Wolverhampton Wanderers and Stockport County played a pointless draw, and Bolton Wanderers defeated Blackpool by three goals to nil.

Cheshire, with victories over Westmoreland, Notts, and Lancashire standing to their credit, visited Hadden yesterday, and, by beating Middlesbrough by two goals to nothing, established themselves as about the strongest county hockey team in England. The ground was hard and bumpy and, as a consequence, the ball was difficult to control, but Cheshire gave a very clever display, and in their stick-work were decidedly superior to Middlesbrough. Oxford University Occasional Hockey team met with a reverse yesterday at Liverpool, when they lost to West Derby by two goals to one. Busch and Merriman played a good game for the winners, while for Oxford E. Fletcher and F. W. Stocks made a good right wing.

LAWN TENNIS.

Play in the Welsh New Year Covered Court Lawn Tennis Tournament was begun on the Craigside covered courts at Llandudney yesterday, and it is a new departure in this country, but so good an entry has been secured that it is probable that the meeting will be made an annual feature.

The programme includes ladies' open singles, ladies' singles handicap, and mixed doubles handicap.

About 2,700 poor children were entertained yesterday afternoon by the manager of the South London Palace to a variety performance lasting two and a half hours.

SECOND TEST MATCH.

THE OPENING DAY'S PLAY YIELDS
ONLY 221 RUNS.

SLIGHT RAIN FALLING THIS MORNING.

The English players made a capital start in the second test match at Melbourne, occupying the wickets all day, and scoring 221 runs for the loss of only two wickets. The side differed in two instances from the one which defeated the Australians by five wickets at Sydney. Owing to injuries, neither B. J. T. Bosquet nor Arnold was able to take his place in the English team, the eleven being made up by the inclusion of Knight and Fielder. On the Australian side Trumble took the place of Laver.

There was an attendance of fully 15,000 when P. F. Warner and Hayward started the batting, and this number was increased to fully 30,000 in the course of the afternoon. The batsmen started very cautiously against the bowling of Trumble and Noble, only 40 runs being obtained in the first hour. When Hayward had made 7, however, Kelly missed stumping him off Trumble, and Warner also gave a difficult return to the same bowler with his score at 6, which was not accepted.

The batsmen were still together at the luncheon interval, which arrived with the total at 55. With the total at 122, however, Hayward was at last got rid of, being caught at cover-point for a remarkably patient innings of 58, which had lasted over two hours and a half. Warner soon followed him to the pavilion. With his score at 68 and the total at 132, he was well caught at mid-off.

Tyldesley and R. E. Foster played beautiful cricket, and, despite many changes in the bowling, remained together until the call of time. Tyldesley being then not out 46, and Foster not out 49.

DETAILS OF PLAY.

Melbourne, Friday, Jan. 1.
Warner beat Noble in the toss. When Warner was 6 he might have been caught and bowled, but the chance was a hard one to Trumble's left hand. After this both batsmen played with great caution. The bowling was very good.

Both batsmen were worried by the flies. Warner repeatedly met Armstrong's leg breaks with his pads, and some of the crowd called out, "Yot pokey player." The English captain completed his 50 in two hours and ten minutes.

Surprise was felt at Noble not bowling, the explanation being that his arm, overworked in the recent Inter-State match, was causing him pain. At 122 Hayward was caught at forward cover-point. His innings lasted two hours and thirty-five minutes. He hit only two 4's.

Warner was caught at mid-off. His 68 took him two hours and fifty minutes, and included eight 4's.

Tyldesley batted in capital form, his wrist play being much admired, but Foster opened disappointingly. At 39 Foster was missed at slip by Trumble off Hopkins. By this time the light had become bad. At the close the weather was thundery and overcast. Score:—

ENGLAND.	
P. F. Warner, c Duff b Trumble	68
Hayward, c Gregory b Hopkins	58
Tyldesley, not out	46
R. E. Foster, not out	49
Total (two wickets)	221

A DRIZZLING RAIN.

Melbourne, Saturday, Jan. 2, 4.55 a.m.
A drizzling rain is now falling.—Reuter's Special.

MANCHESTER RACES—AN EPSOM TREBLE

Thanks to the promptitude of the executive, who, directly the cold snap set in, had the course well covered, better going, according to the jockeys, could not be wished for than that at Manchester yesterday.

The New Year's Steeplechase produced its runners out of nine coloured on the card. Mr. Cooper's Liberte had all the five races off the top in such good style that nature was made favourite, but, racing as she has, she was then in front, and looked like making amends for her second at Gatwick and Newmarket, but Pride of the Marston swooped down on him in the run and won by three-quarters of a length, greatly to the delight of his trainer, Joe Cannon, who was present.

As in the majority of cases in National Hunt racing, the favourite yesterday scored, Hurst Park winning cleverly from Amethyst, while Sandy Bree captured the Canal Maiden Steeplechase, in the hands of E. Pigott, whose successes did not stop here as he also rode the winners of the last two races.

Forecast quite fulfilled his owner's expectations when he took the Friday Selling Handicap, but Salvador in the same interest ran wretchedly in the Peel Park Handicap, which fell to the Grately cast-off, Gollanfield. Hampton, who was an odds-on chance for the concluding race, the Club Handicap, but succumbed to the useful Puerto.

Race.	Winner.	Rider.	Price.
N. H. Flat Race (5)	Hurst Park	Adams, Jun.	5 to 4
Friday Handicap (9)	Sandy Bree	Pigott	2 to 5
Peel Park Handicap (6)	Pomerehne	Nightingall	2 to 1
New Year's Steeplechase (5)	Pride of Marston	Mr. Gordon	3 to 1
Club Handicap (9)	Gollanfield	Pigott	4 to 1
Canal Maiden Steeplechase (5)	Puerto	Pigott	4 to 1

(The figures in parentheses indicate the number of starters.)
Mixed and or Blackbird, Telford Park Handicap—Hazel Lambill or Gollanfield; Cliff Selling Steeplechase—Wool or Putter; Paddock, January Steeplechase—Abneywood. The severe frost which has prevailed during the past few days on the Surrey border continues unabated, and the Stewards have today issued a notice to the effect that the yearling race is quite out of the question.

This year's Derby was again speculated upon in London yesterday, when St. Austine closed in best demand at 100 to 1 offered, after 600 to 100 had been taken. The bookies, however, were looking to Henry the First, and his price was accordingly offered to continue operations at 1,000 to 50 was not without those odds being all for the overvalued, and the Flying Fox French colts, Ajax and backet, remained at 1,000 to 50, but neither were

A FLORENTINE SENSATION.

Disappearance of a Young Italian
Painter and His Beloved.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Rome, Wednesday.

The one topic of conversation in Florence for the moment is the double disappearance of the young painter, Mussini, and his beloved, the beautiful Beatrice Ancillotti. All Italy is agog over this romantic ending to a story that began early last year with Signorina Ancillotti's engagement to Mussini's most intimate friend, young Costetti, of the Via Condotti.

Last September Signorina Ancillotti took back her plighted word, and then Costetti discovered that it was her love for his friend that had forced her to break the engagement. A challenge passed between the two young men, but no duel took place, and Florence thought that the matter had been amicably and honourably adjusted.

In November, however, Mussini disappeared, leaving no sign or trace behind him. Only a couple of letters, in which he announced that an affair of honour compelled him to efface himself. Soon dark rumours spread abroad. Mussini had fought an American duel with young Costetti, it was whispered; he had drawn the fatal lot and gone away quietly to die by his own hand.

This story Costetti indignantly denied, declaring that his one-time friend must be alive. Then a newspaper announced that Mussini had retired into the famous monastery of Montecassino. The prior of the brotherhood, however, has been quick to contradict the assertion.

And now, on top of this first remarkable disappearance, comes the news that Signorina Ancillotti, too, has left her home, leaving no trace behind. It is all like the opening chapters of Matilde Serao's novel, "Addio Amore"; and the operatic elements of the situation are furnished by the declaration of the heroine's two aunts and guardians, who state that they know very well where their niece has hidden herself, and that she has quitted Florence with their full consent, for, had she stayed, there is no telling but what the passionate jealousy and resentment of her former lover, Costetti, might have resulted in some dreadful crime.

The more Italy guesses, the more it is the same thing.

THE TARIFF REFORMER'S SUICIDE.

Suicide while temporarily insane was the jury's verdict at the inquest on Mr. Andrew Patullo, the Ontario M.P. and tariff reformer, who committed suicide at his lodgings in Bloomsbury on Tuesday.

It had been suggested that the sad affair was due to disappointment at an unfavourable reception at some fiscal reform meetings. Mr. Patullo's nephew, however, stated that his uncle had suffered from fits of depression ever since his wife's death some time ago, and even after success of any kind melancholy would follow.

He was a very highly strung man; but when last seen seemed in his usual health and spirits.

CALIFORNIAN ORANGES FOR ITALY.

Two hundred and fifty cases of small orange trees of the variety known as Washington Navel have arrived at Naples from Southern California.

They were ordered by the Italian Government for the purpose of being sent to the agricultural institutes in Sicily and to the Royal Villa at Castelporziano, near Rome, in order that experiments may be made in their cultivation and an opportunity given of studying the question of introducing that variety of orange in large quantities.

ACTRESSES' MIDNIGHT WALK.

A walking match for actresses and musical artists is the latest Paris sensation, arranged by two journalists.

It is to take place on January 23, starting from the Arc de Triomphe at 1 a.m., and finishing in one of the music-halls on the Boulevards. The course is two miles. The winner gets eight days' holiday at Ostend; the second a table service; and the third will have her portrait painted by M. Bertrand.

NEW COMMANDER AT THE NORE.

Vice-Admiral Hugo Lewis Pearson, lately Commander-in-Chief of the Australian station, hoisted his flag on the armoured cruiser *Immortalité* in Sheerness Harbour yesterday as Commander-in-Chief at the Nore, relieving Admiral Sir A. Markham, whose two years' command has expired.

The appointment is worth £2,950 per annum and an official residence.

BRITISH SHIPS COLLIDE.

The Cunarder *Lucania* has brought news of a collision at sea between the British brigantine *Hillsdale*, bound from Rosario to Boston, and the British three-masted schooner *Sirdar*. The *Hillsdale* was so seriously damaged that she had to make for the nearest port. Two of her crew were injured.

DARING POST OFFICE ROBBERY.

Two men disguised as postmen entered the premises used by the parcels post department in Rome and stole several valuable packages. Their value is variously given at £6,000 to £12,000.

BLACK LIST WITHDRAWN.

New National Portrait Gallery Too
Much for the Publicans.

"The Black List," which formed a striking and novel feature of the Licensing Act, is dead.

After a year's trial the police say that it has become impossible to cope with the number of inebriates, whose photographs, demanded by the Act, have become so multitudinous as to be beyond the memory of any publican.

The manager of a well-known tavern in the Strand, when questioned by a Press representative, said that during the year the police had furnished him with 973 photographs of the blacklisted!

"Now, how am I to remember all their faces?" said the manager. "And how is a new assistant to recognise one of them, no matter how hard he studies the list?"

"It is impossible to prevent anybody who wants to buy liquor from buying it," he continued. "A blacklisted in one district has only to step into the next borough, and he becomes, so to speak, a 'free' man. I have even known those who were too lazy to walk enter my house with a false moustache or beard."

Magistrates, too, have failed to see the value of the Act; for since last August only seventeen people have been blacklisted in London. Of the total for the whole year, no fewer than 61 per cent. are women.

In future the "drunk and disorderly" elements will be served with the old sauce, viz., 40s. or a month.

RIVERS IN THE ROADS.

Main Burst at Surbiton Causes Strange
Scenes.

Part of Surbiton was transformed on New Year's morning into a species of lake by the bursting of a large 30in. main in Balclava-road.

About one o'clock a fireman sitting in his kitchen found water pouring in by the doorway, and going outside he saw the roadway submerged. To give the alarm he had to wade through water that reached over his top-boots, and in some places the current was like a millstream.

The whole fire brigade were soon at work trying to discover the flaw, when suddenly the chief officer, Mr. F. J. Bell, disappeared in a deep hole. He was pulled out by his comrades, but had a narrow escape from drowning. The water spread into the adjoining meadow, where ice soon formed; and basements were flooded everywhere in the neighbourhood.

The firemen, in pumping out these, had to work in 2ft. of water, which froze on their boots and clothing. After four or five hours' hard labour the water showed signs of subsiding, but by this time the whole area round was one sheet of ice.

The bursting of the main was due to the intense cold.

FOR DISABLED HEROES.

The Regimental Homes movement is increasing in popularity and rapidly spreading in the Army. Eighteen of these permanent homes are now completed by regiments and occupied by their deserving men who are partially or entirely disabled from the South African war. A typical inmate is Sergeant Bosely, of the R.A., who, when nearly blown to pieces by a shell at Wagon Hill, cried, "Chuck me on one side, men, and go on fighting the gun."

A good many regiments are now appealing for help towards the establishment of their homes, and donations would be gratefully accepted at the Regimental Homes' Office at 11, Tothill-street, Westminster, S.W.

IRON AND BEER FORTUNES.

The estate of Mr. Henry Herbert Andrew, who has left his collection of pictures to the Mappin Art Gallery, Sheffield, has been valued at £287,644. Mr. Andrew was managing director of the Toledo Steel Works, and Master Cutler of Sheffield in 1895.

Mr. Edgar Flower, director of a Stratford-on-Avon brewery, and chairman of Shakespeare's Birthplace Trustees, has left £112,116.

SWINDLER TOURING IN EUROPE.

The New York "Herald" yesterday stated that a swindler is touring in Europe with some forged cheques and drafts on New York bankers. He describes himself as British Vice-Consul at Washington, an office which does not exist. He is tall, of slender build, forty years of age, and has a light moustache. Two of his upper teeth are missing. These particulars should put the unwary on their guard.

TAKING PRIDE IN HIS WORK.

There was a touch of professional pride about the remark at West London Police Court of a man charged with housebreaking. "It was one of the easiest I've done," he said. "I went in by the front door and only used an old file."

The Bank of England announce that they are authorised to receive tenders for £3,000,000, Local Loans Stock.

MOTOR CARDS.

AUTOMOBILISTS WHO OBEYED THE
NEW ACT AND OTHERS.

FIRST DAY LETTERED AND NUMBERED.

Teuf-teuf! Have you got your name-plate on? Have you got your licence?

If you have not, you were not among the cars which whizzed round the corners of London in the teeth of the east wind yesterday.

Every car to be seen, long-bodied, short-bodied, fast, slow, fat, thin, French, English, German, and American, showed a numbered plate, behind and before, in strict accordance with the Act which came into force on New Year's Day.

Only one car seemed of a freakish disposition. It was a visitor from Middlesex evidently, for it was decorated with a big "H—11," the letter being the mark of the county. Perhaps because it was the first day, or because it was a mere chassis with a box on top, the car had no plate; only a huge card on with string, flapping in the wind. Happily the police took no serious notice of the eccentricity, and the owner will not be committed to the Tower on this occasion.

Beginning with A—1.

People with good memories will soon have to add motor numbers to their accomplishments. As a parlour game one might be required to give the name and make of A—1397, a Mors which fled before the eye of authority like a guilty thing down Oxford-street yesterday, or the owner of A—1154, a high-numbered bike which chased an electric Krieger, A—1037, down the Strand.

Everyone will remember A—1, which belongs to Earl Russell, who, by virtue of his membership of the L.C.C., seems to have got what many coveted, but up in the hundreds and thousands even a Surrey constable "Datus" would find it necessary to refer to the record.

Among well-known motorists—or should it be motoristes—who were out yesterday was Miss Dorothy Levitt, whose *Gladiator* had a modest little plate at the back numbered Ale. The intrepid lady who thus risked the terrors of the Act must also have carried her licence. Failure to produce this at the demand of any police-constable would entitle her to summary conviction and a fine of £5.

Some Slight Evasions.

Did any motor-drivers, remembering the 'dust, accidentally smear their plates with vaseline before going out? If they did, it may explain why even a Salusbury lamp, throwing its beams sideways, did not illumine very clearly the number on one homeward-bound car last night.

This is one of the evasions which the Motor-Car Act, 1903, does not seem to cover. Another difficulty is suggested by the fact that an owner might register in an out of the way place and then leave—"Address unknown"!

The drivers who seemed to feel the Act most keenly yesterday were not the aristocratic owners, but the "taughty occupants" of the box seats of electric broughams.

One of these went silently and softly down Whitehall. To be made to abandon the ribbons for the wheel had evidently tried the temper of the driver to breaking point. When, therefore, a hansom cabby, pointing with jeering whip at the brougham's plate, asked, "Why don't you come on the rank?" one licensed driver started the New Year badly.

Regulations in Towns.

Within a mile radius from the centre of Leeds motor-cars are to be restricted to a speed of seven miles per hour.

BETRAYED BY BLOTTING PAPER.

Forgery, like murder, will out. "On the prisoner's desk there was found a piece of blotting paper bearing the imprints of the forged signatures." This piece of evidence clinched the case against Frederick William Laxton, a solicitor's clerk, who was yesterday sentenced by the Lord Mayor, sitting at the Mansion House Police Court, to three months' imprisonment for forging a client's signature to documents on which he had attempted to borrow £50 from the London and South-Western Bank.

CORNWALL AND RADIIUM.

Cornwall is apparently pluming itself that the fortune of the county is made. The "Cornish Guardian" in its latest issue, announces that "Cornwall contains deposits of radium," and that "an eminent scientist on the Continent was 'greatly struck' by the 'sterling value' of some 'samples' sent to him.

SIR HENRY IRVING'S DISTINCTION.

Sir Henry Irving was among the guests at the New Year's Day reception at the White House, Washington. President Roosevelt greeted the distinguished actor with great cordiality, introduced him to Mrs. Roosevelt, and invited him to take a place among the receiving party.

WARRANT FOR A CHAUFFEUR.

A warrant was issued at Bow-street yesterday for the arrest of a man, said to be a chauffeur for the Duc d'Orleans, who failed to surrender himself on a charge of driving a car to the common danger and knocking down a woman in Southampton-row.

TO WIPE OUT THE SHAME.

WILL THE NEW ACT REALLY HELP ENGLAND'S WEARY CHILDREN?

The new Act regulating the wage-earning employment of children came into force yesterday, and the first application for special exemptions were made before a London magistrate.

How far it will remedy these evils of over-work and over-wearyness to which, in the children's behalf, Mr. Sherard has directed attention is highly problematical.

Certain phases of the trouble it will reduce to a minimum; others it will mitigate greatly but indirectly; others it may prove powerless to touch.

It is urged against it that it is too largely permissive, and that it delegates too much power to the local authorities for the making of bye-laws, to become really effective, since it thus becomes conditional on the keenness or lethargy of those bodies.

To an extent, of course, that is true. On the other hand, the nature of the employment of children is so subject to variations of locality and season that no statutory law could have met its exigencies without the infliction of real and serious hardship.

No one can fail to recognise the difference in influence on a child's physique and character between the rural industries of strawberry-gathering—though it be at four o'clock in the morning—potato picking-up behind the diggers, or any of the other harvesting and agricultural pursuits which account for an estimated one-sixth of the child labour of the country, and the street-selling of matches, flowers, toys, and newspapers by both girls and boys, or the 14-hour Saturdays spent by the lather-boys in hairdressers' dens.

How Far It Reaches.

Consequently the Act requires that "A child shall not be employed between the hours of nine in the evening and six in the morning," giving power, however, to the local authority to vary those hours by bye-law to suit reasonably the requirements or exigencies of specified occupations.

Thus, while the hairdressers' boys and the errand boys of the chemists and grocers who came so prominently before the Commission will know no more midnight duties, it will be quite possible, where necessary, for the local authorities to provide for the short seasons of the several fruit-growing localities that obviously must supply the market by early trains or lose the returns of months of labour.

Again, it enacts that "A child under the age of eleven years shall not be employed in street-trading." But it further urges local authorities to make their own bye-laws raising this age according to local circumstances to any year up to the age of sixteen, either for all children or for girls only, by especially recommending them to "have special regard to the desirability of preventing the employment of girls under sixteen in streets or public places."

In this connection they may either prohibit the street-trading altogether up to this age, or subject it to the holding of a licence and the wearing of a badge.

The Home-Workers.

Thus the Act must inevitably be a great gain to the children working for profit in street-trading, or in receipt of wages from those outside their homes.

How will it affect the little home-workers—these match-box makers, button-sewers, fire-work-case makers, artificial flower makers, and so on?

From the returns supplied to the Commission, it was estimated that some 300,000 children of school-age were employed out of school hours. 300,000 would be definite wage-earners or profit-makers, and 100,000 those engaged in "home industries," a class infinitely more difficult to deal with than more difficult to help. How will the Act affect these?

There is no statutory age-limit below which the child may not be employed save in street-trading; but it is permitted to the local authority to make such, or to extend the street-trading age-limit to all employments, and also to fix the maximum of daily or weekly hours that a child may be employed.

Whether a child working at home in these industries can be construed as working for wages or profit, or as merely "obliging" his parents, is being freely discussed, and probably only test cases will make it clear.

But the Act expressly provides that, where there is reasonable cause to believe a child is employed in contravention of the Act, the magistrate may order an inspection; that, when any person, parent, or guardian employs a child contrary to the Act, he is liable to fine, and on a second offence the child may be removed to an industrial home or boarded out.

This seems to make the letter of the Act reach very remote corners of even the home industries, and one can only await its administration to judge of its effectiveness.

THE STATE COACH'S NEXT JOURNEY.

Active preparations are already in progress towards making everything in readiness for the opening of Parliament in February. The Central News states that the royal procession from Buckingham Palace to the House of Lords will in its chief details resemble that arranged last year. The King and Queen will proceed from the Palace in the great state coach drawn by the famous royal creams.

A "Gaiety" Muse.

Mr. Aubrey Hopwood and the Reason for His Rhymes.

RHYMES WITHOUT REASON, by Aubrey Hopwood. (Frederick Warne and Co. 2s. 6d.)

Mr. Aubrey Hopwood, who smites the lyre on behalf of the Gaiety and other theatres—he confesses, among other things, to having written the lyrics for "The Runaway Girl" and for "Bluebell in Fairyland"—is quite over-modest in calling his little book of poems "Rhymes Without Reason." As a matter of fact, in the very first of his efforts Mr. Hopwood states the reason for them quite succinctly and convincingly. He imagines himself giving a luncheon in Piccadilly to a real and, it is needless to add, starving immortal, whom he thus addresses:—

"Old man," I replied, "you're a Poet. Rich men are your lyrical lays, Whilst I'm an Impostor and know it, Yet mine is the pinbeck that pays."

You call it a grave of ambitions, But everyone else calls it gay; It ran into twenty editions, It's selling in thousands to-day.

I bled not the critic who brands it The apothecary of the brain; The brain of the babe understands it, And therefore it's filling a want.

The world's far too busy to worry About your ideals divine; We're in such a deuce of a hurry Our intellect's on the decline!

And, therefore, old Poet, you're lean as A lath, on your seat of a canopy; While I'm asked to dine with Maecenas At Claridge's or the Savoy."

Although Mr. Hopwood does ask us to endow the simple word "want" with a pronunciation that makes one's blood curdle, one cannot but thank him for an utterance that is franker and more truly informative than, perhaps, any in the whole lyrical product of the departed year. The frankness, however, lies not so much in Mr. Hopwood's confession that he deals in "pinbeck" because it pays. We have a shrewd suspicion that this is only another little bit of modesty, and that, as a matter of fact, Mr. Hopwood writes, like other people, just as well as he can. Because his talent is of the order that appeals to the "brain of the babe," its fruits are not necessarily "pinbeck." It is not falsity that pays, it is reality. If Mr. Hopwood wrote an epic it probably would be "pinbeck," and would probably do anything but pay.

Poets and Piccadilly.

Nor does the value of Mr. Hopwood's frankness lie in his belief that the popularity of his lyrics represents the "apothecosis of cant," whatever that means. It lies in his less conscious admission that the "apothecosis" of a Gaiety poet is "to dine with Maecenas at Claridge's or the Savoy." The little fact that this ambition is taken for granted, while the others need to be asserted, only adds to one's melancholy conviction that Mr. Hopwood has won popularity by mere sincerity.

Anyhow, "Claridge's or the Savoy" represents undoubtedly the kind of ambition that does pay. After all, it is what is called "the town" that keeps musical comedy going, and "towniness" is thus the main essential of the musical comedy lyricist. Combine the knack of verse with a taste for Piccadilly—and a fortune is waiting at the stage-door. But the taste for Piccadilly must be sincere—a comparatively rare phenomenon with poets, hence its high price.

Its presence in Mr. Aubrey Hopwood's case is to be regretted rather than otherwise, because he certainly has glimpses of more inspiring and nourishing themes. "Bluebell in Fairyland" betrayed this, as also do some quite dainty little verses in "Rhymes Without Reason." But the trail of the "diners with Maecenas" is over them to an extent that is less than reassuring for the future of our lyric stage.

AN EDITOR RETIRES.

With the New Year that bright little review the "Outlook" comes under new control. Mr. Percy Hurd, who has been its editor and managing director since its foundation in 1898, has disposed of his interest, and retires from the undertaking.

Under Mr. Hurd's editorship the "Outlook" has made a certain mark in contemporary journalism. The late W. E. Henley, Mr. George Wyndham, Mr. Joseph Conrad, G. W. Stevens, Mr. Henry Newbolt, Mr. Laurence Housman, are a few of the names that we remember to have remarked among its contributors; and it was Mr. Hurd, if we are not mistaken, who first enabled Mr. T. W. H. Crosland to make an impression in the little world that is known as literary.

BIRTHDAY BOOK: NEW STYLE.

"The highest art is artlessness" is the motto Miss Evelyn Major sets out for January 2 in the new kind of birthday book, which she calls "Signatures and Photographs" (Swan, Sonnenschein). If this were so, her efforts at drawing might claim to rank as very high art indeed.

However, their artlessness will not detract from the usefulness of the book to those who have a fancy for collecting the photographs and signatures of their friends.

The mosaics in the chapel of Saints Gregory and Augustine, in the new Roman Catholic Cathedral at Westminster, have been executed from the designs of Mr. John Clayton, a member of the firm of Messrs. Clayton and Bell, of Regent-street, W.

READERS' PARLIAMENT.

"SCANDALOUS" CHARITY.

(To the Editor of the Daily Mirror.)

Has Mr. Montague Sharpe any right to impound money sent for the relief of a particular case and to divert it to other purposes? It seems to me, he is very much exceeding his powers as a magistrate.

I shall hesitate in future to send any sums to police-court missionaries. I know them to be upright, hard-working men who do a great deal of good. But if their efforts are to be upset by the "great unpaid" (I presume no one would pay Mr. Montague Sharpe for administering justice) they cannot be looked upon as satisfactory almoners by anyone who, like myself, is—

A WIDOW WITH A MITE TO SPARE EVERY NOW AND THEN.

(To the Editor of the Daily Mirror.)

I read with much surprise in your paper this morning that charity may be termed "scandalous." Perhaps the gentleman who made this remark might think differently were he, by some misfortune, placed in the same position as that poor woman whose sad condition brought forth sympathy and help to the extent of £130.

It is to be considered scandalous, so I understand, to relieve the poor and suffering; this is, indeed, a new aspect of charity!

Were I one of those who had sent money for the purpose of relieving this suffering member of humanity, and I had read as I have done this morning, that it was not going to be devoted wholly to the purpose for which it was specially sent, I should at once write and ask for the money back, as I do not believe in indiscriminate charity.

Sloane-street, S.W., Jan. 1. M. O. S.

DANGEROUS CHURCHES.

(To the Editor of the Daily Mirror.)

I am very glad to see the risks of fire in churches called attention to, for it has often seemed to me as I have made my way out of church step by step along a crowded aisle, pressed in on every side by my fellow-worshippers, that there would be an awful scene if flames should break out.

The church I go to is particularly dangerous, because the side doors are kept locked until a minute before the service ends, when they are undone by a pew opener. No one would have the sense to get them open if an alarm was given, and all the congregation would make for the doors at the end. It would be awful.

Earl's Court, S.W. HERBERT BONALY.

"WHAT SHALL WE CALL HIM?"

(To the Editor of the Daily Mirror.)

In answer to "Beefsteak" allow me to say that my son is twelve years old, and compares favourably with a portrait of myself at the same age. His height and weight are the same as those shown on the weighing machines for children of his age, which I take to be a fair average.

Should "Beefsteak" desire further information I shall be glad to submit my son to any test he requires. A microscopic examination of his blood would show that he is as well matured as any lad brought up on meat.

While thanking you for your courtesy in publishing my letter, may I take exception to the term "crank" as applied to students of a serious subject? May I also say that I am not "plump and rotund" as your correspondent seems to think.

Ealing.

HAMILTONIAN.

GOOD-BYE TO "ALGERNON."

(To the Editor of the Daily Mirror.)

It is as a humble follower in the footsteps of Mr. Algernon Ashton that I address this letter to you.

To-day Mr. Ashton has retired? Surely he will not be permitted to go down to his self-digged grave "unhonoured and unsung." Is it not customary to offer some tribute when the great ones of the earth depart?

I see no signs of mourning in any paper to-day, and several editors I have had the satisfaction of seeing are not clad in sackcloth and ashes.

Why is it? Are we even more lost to a sense of the fitness of things than we are supposed to be?

Is there not yet time to retrieve this character, and may I suggest that the *Mirror* opens a subscription fund in its columns, with which to provide some memorial of an epoch-marking event.

May I suggest that a silver-mounted letter basket on the table of the editor of every newspaper would keep for ever fresh the memory of the days when letters poured in unsolicited, and gratuitous matter dear to the heart of every editor, could fill his columns if he wished.

A HUMBLE APOSTLE.

A RISE IN TITHES.

(To the Editor of the Daily Mirror.)

It will interest title owners to know that, if the average values per quarter of wheat, barley, and oats for the year 1903, given in to-day's papers, are correct, the value of tithe rent-charges for 1904 will be £69 19s. 6d., as against £69 7s. 6d. for 1903.

Salisbury, Dec. 31. A TITHE OWNER.

January Reviews.

The Church's Doubts from the Layman's Point of View.

The symptoms of unrest in the Church of England that have been aggravated so perilously during the last few weeks find an inevitable echo in the reviews in the shape of several articles that usher in the new year ominously enough. For one feels they may be something more than echoes. One fears they herald a wider controversy still! Anyhow, a symposium of representative laymen which is published in the current number of the "Hibbert Journal" brings home to one with particular force how far-reaching may be the effect of these dissensions and doubts within the pale of the Church itself. "If the trumpet give an uncertain sound, who shall prepare himself for battle?"

Are Creeds "Out of Date"?

Among the contributors to this symposium are Sir Oliver Lodge, Sir Edward Russell, and Professor J. H. Muirhead. Of these, Sir Oliver Lodge is quite the most startling. But it is not possible that even his airy candour of indifference represents the real attitude of a good many respectable people who are less frank than he?

As to the recital of a few incredible articles in the Creeds, he writes, I say nothing. They are not numerous and hardly act as a deterrent except to a few earnest souls. If there were reality about the procedure, some of the clauses would be repellent, but as it is, the Athanasian hymn can be chanted with a clear conscience. It is an interesting glimpse into a medieval mind. But so far as this Creed and the articles contain things to which we and our teachers, the benefited clergy, are expected to adhere, they may be to some extent deterrent, and it must be admitted they are rather out of date.

Golf, Motors, and the Church.

Professor Muirhead is more practical. He says that "the cheap train, the bicycle, the motor, the golf-links, and the tennis-court are rivals with which public worship on present terms will find it more and more difficult to contend." He thinks the "prevalent critical attitude towards Church doctrines" would be soothed by "more varied music, more beautiful and less conventional decoration, and the glories of form, colour, and material."

One cannot but think, however, that Sir Edward Russell has hit the nail on the head to better purpose. He says—

Efforts should be made by Christian authorities to formulate and apply ethical Christian dicta in such matters. This would need to be done with great care and specially cultivated, sound casuistry. But it ought to be done, because "whatsoever is not of faith is sin," and laymen know they cannot serve two masters.

Some Quips About Corsets.

A very different kind of controversy is prolonged in the "Nineteenth Century" by Dr. Arabella Kenely, who rails at corsets, not, if we remember rightly, for the first time. Her fervour in the matter leads her, as fervour so often does, into some rather wild generalisation; but it has also inspired some interesting apophthegms. Here are a few—

Our women of to-day are frilled and chiffered to the eyes, are flounced and furbelowed to the heels. Their very love-locks come home in a box.

Growth is a question of nutrition. Thorns are abortive buds.

Dyspepsia is the feminine of digestion. He who has the greatest capacity for turning food-stuff into energy is the person best equipped in life.

So long as one sex wantonly curtails its powers, and the other sex does not soiling will the sex which does be superfluously handicapped.

Even the platform of woman's rights is an object-lesson in waste-wastefulness.

Let man, who rails at the proneness of the feminine sex to "highly scandalous" and "indisputable" gentry, try for himself what it means to spend a day in corsets.

One notices that Dr. Arabella Kenely takes for granted that men do not wear corsets, and also that they are at present "in power" for that reason. Not only the fact but the argument are, however, a little fallacious. Even in the same review, in an article upon "Tierra del Fuego, one reads that the natives of that blessed island, who do not wear corsets, have positively "to form conspiracies whose object is to frighten women into obedience by tricks and certain other inventions."

The Retort Courteous.

Duly representative of the Scotland that stands proudly where it did, "Blackwood's Magazine" for January 1904, contains an admirable sketch of the late Earl of Stair and of his adventurous forbears, which might have come from the departed pen of "Sigma," so well does it combine humour and appreciation.

Combining as he did "the pith o' sense and pride o' worth," Lord Stair appears to have been in no way averse to telling a story against himself. He used to relate, for instance, that on one occasion the tenants of a neighbouring laird, who had died without leaving the world very much to regret, called on Lord Stair to ask him to subscribe to a memorial. He refused.

The deputy first signified from the room, but the last man, pausing with his hand on the door, fired this parting shot: "Vara weel, my lord, ye'll no subscribe to our laird's monument the day. Maybe the day'll come when ye'll be wanting a monument yerself, and maybe ye'll no get it."

In "Blackwood's" also is to be discovered an excellent article echoing the protest made recently in the *Daily Mirror* against the over-importance attached in England to games, to the detriment of matters far more necessary to the progress of the race. We are reminded very opportunely that "never was England more formidable in the eyes of Europe than when she was Puritan"; and that "it was an ascetic Rome whose legions were down all opposition."

AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. COUSIN KATE.
To-day, at 3, and To-night, at 9.
Preceded at 8.30 by SHADES OF NIGHT.
MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.15.
HIS MAJESTY'S. MR. TREE.
To-day, at 2.15, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.
THE DARLING OF THE GODS.
By David Belasco and John Luther Long.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.15.
Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily, 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE. MR. LEWIS WALLER.
To-day, at 2.30, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30.
MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE.

450TH PERFORMANCE MONDAY NEXT, Jan. 4, 1904.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, 2.30.
Box office 10 to 10. **IMPERIAL, Westminster.**

MR. GEORGE ALEXANDER. ST. JAMES'S.
Mr. ALEXANDER will make his RE-APPEARANCE on MONDAY EVENING, Jan. 25, when the run of **OLD HINDENBERG** will be resumed.

PERSONAL.

SILVER and JEWELS bought for cash.—Catchpole and Williams, 510, Oxford street, London, W., are prepared to purchase second-hand plate and jewels to any amount. Articles sent from the country receive immediate attention.

SEEGE'S DYE.—All shades; washable; permanent. Hair-dressers everywhere.

MAN wants but little here below. Woman must have Hinde's, you know.

HINDE'S HAIR BIND.—d. Essential new style coiffure.

SEEGE'S HAIR DYE.

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SEEGE'S HAIR DYE.

TOO OLD AT FORTY.

Situations in the commercial world to-day are impossible to the grey-headed. At forty one is rated too old. Your saving grace is SEEGE'S. Acknowledged by the Medical, Nursing, Theatrical, Law, and Banking, Literature, and Art professions, and the Navy and Army.

SEEGE'S is indisputably a natural in shade, non-injurious, washable and permanent. Its sale is TEN TIMES that of all foreign hair dyes collectively.

SEEGE'S HAIR DYE.

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SEEGE'S HAIR DYE.

SEEGE'S HAIR DYE.

All Hairdressers, Chemists, and Stores, 2s. per bottle.

START THE NEW YEAR

WITH A COPY OF

THE FISCAL A.B.C.

IT IS A COMPLETE GUIDE TO THE TARIFF QUESTION.

READ IT.

RECOMMEND IT TO YOUR FRIENDS.

PRICE 3D.

GIVE YOUR NEWSAGENT THE ORDER.

CORSETS.—DO NOT THROW AWAY
YOUR OLD FAVORITES, when properly repaired they answer in every way the purpose of a NEW PAIR. We have special workrooms for CLEANING and generally RENOVATING old corsets. Also COPY corsets in three days. An estimate is sent in every case, and if not agreed to we return corsets carriage paid.

J. ROSENTHAL and SONS, Corset Makers.

115, WESTBOURNE-GROVE, W., and branches.

Corsets made to measure in three days from 31s. 6d.

Please mention "Daily Mirror."

"ADDED ADS."

PICTURE POSTCARD COMPETITIONS.

MISCH and STOCK, Fine Art Publishers,

1 and 3, Cripplegate-street, London, E.C., beg to

announce the WINNERS in their WEEKLY CASH COM-

PETITIONS for the week ending 29th January.

1st Prize: Miss M. WILSON, 249, Grand Parade, High-

gate, N.

2nd Prize: Mr. G. BUCKLEY, 8, Cook's-street, Cork,

Ireland.

3rd Prize: Miss G. GARDINER, Coventry-road, South

Yardley, Birmingham.

4th Prize: Mr. E. F. WILLIAMS, "Cargen," Vesper-

road, Kirkstall, Leeds.

Ask any Stationer or Newsagent for details of these Com-

petitions, which are weekly and OPEN TO EVERYONE.

Next week's list of winners will appear in the "Daily

Graphic" of Saturday, January 3.

BIRTHS.

COOPER.—On Dec. 18, at Woodlynch, Reigate, the wife of

Durand Cooper, of a daughter.

LINTHOGG.—On Dec. 31, at Hopeous House, the

Marchioness of Linlithgow, of a daughter.

McLEOD.—On Sunday, Dec. 27, at Holly Cottage, Com-

monside West, Mitchen, the wife of William Rutherford

McLeod, of a daughter.

ROWLAND.—On Thursday, Dec. 24, at Cresslow, to Richard

and Frances Rowland—a son.

MARRIAGES.

MILFORD-Lowe.—On Dec. 30, at Hinton St. George,

Somerset, by Canon Milford, Rector of East Knoyle, as-

sisted by the Ven. Archdeacon Macartney and the Rev.

R. R. Belling, the Rev. Lionel Sumner Milford, Assistant

Minister at Hailbury, and the Rev. Francis Mary, eldest

daughter of the late Canon Lowe, of West Coker.

NORMANBY-FOSTER.—On Dec. 30, at St. Peter's, Eaton-

square, by the Right Reverend the Bishop of Hereford, the

Bishop of Manchester, assisted by the Reverend the

Canon Cooper, Vicar of Fyfield, Yorkshire, Con-

stantine Charles Henry, Master of the Household, Canon of

Windsor, to Gertrude Stanfield, younger daughter of the

late Johnstone J. Foster, of May Park, Ludlow.

DEATHS.

BEAZLEY.—On Dec. 26, 1903, at Weymouth, Catherine

Eliza, only surviving daughter of the late Commander

George Beazley, R.N., in her 75th year.

CRIPPS.—On Dec. 30, 1903, Arthur Devereux Cripps, of

Highfield, Maryborough, youngest son of the late

Henry William Cripps, Q.C.

LONG.—On Dec. 31, at 35, Bedford-square, W.C., after a

short illness, Peter de Laule Long, aged 66.

BLIGO.—On Dec. 30, 1903, at Westport House, co. Mayo,

John Thomas, 4th Marquis of Bligo, aged 70. No flowers.

WARD.—On Dec. 31, 1903, at 51, Chesham-place, Bays-

water, Charlotte Ward, widow of James Ward, aged 75.

WHEELER.—On Dec. 30, at 5, Denmark-terrace, Bognor,

Jam. Mary Wheeler, daughter of the late Rev. W. Wheeler,

D.D., aged 93.

NOTICES TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business
Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—
2, CARMELITE-STREET,
LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.
The West End Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—
45 and 46, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.
TELEPHONE: 1986 Gerrard.
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS: "Reflexed," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 25, Rue Talbott.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The *Daily Mirror* is sent direct by post to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 11d. a day (which includes postage), payable in advance; or it is sent for one month on receipt of 3s. 9d.; for three months, 9s. 9d.; for six months, 19s. 6d.; or for a year, 39s. To subscribers abroad the terms are: For three months, 16s. 3d.; for six months, 32s. 6d.; for twelve months, 65s.; payable in advance. Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co.," and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—The Editors of the *Daily Mirror* will be glad to consider contributions, conditionally upon their being typewritten and accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope. Contributions should be addressed plainly to the Editors, the *Daily Mirror*, 2, Carmelite-street, London, E.C., with the word "Contribution" on the outside envelope. It is imperative that all manuscripts should have the writer's name and address written on the first and last pages of the manuscript, not on flyleaf only, nor in the letter that may possibly accompany the contribution.

The Daily Mirror.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 2, 1904.

TO-DAY'S REFLECTIONS.

Doubt and Delay.

He either fears his fate too much,
Or his desire sits at the door,
Who fears to put it to the touch
To win or lose it all.

From day to day the scales in which war and peace are weighed alter a little, now this way and now that. On the whole, the feeling gains ground that war is inevitable. Yet it is quite possible that the efforts which are being made to bring Japan and Russia to an agreement by some method which shall enable each side to "save its face" may yet be successful. England and France are both doing their best in this direction, and Russia, at any rate, is quite ready to listen to any proposal which she can accept without humiliation.

Japan, too, is less warlike than she was—or rather the Japanese Government. The nation is still in a mood to fight, and it is quite possible that the nation takes a more statesmanlike view of the situation than its ruling men. For this is Japan's opportunity. Never will she have such a chance again. Even three months' delay would put Russia into such a strong position that attack would be futile. If Japan lacks the nerve now to fight for a place among the great Powers of the world, a great Power she will never be.

She is in much the same situation as England was in 1588. If we had backed down before Spain instead of sending out our little fleet of little ships to meet and destroy the great Armada, England would be to-day an island kingdom still. The British Empire would not exist. If the counsellors of our "Great Eliza" had lacked the courage to defy Philip and his galleons, the expansion of England could never have been anything but the dream of a few bold spirits. In course of time the Empire of Spain would have been divided, but England would have had no hand in it. That was our moment, and we took it.

Just as Spain had then a traditional policy of expansion, so Russia has a traditional policy of expansion to-day. Just as England came up against the policy of Spain, so does Japan find her natural ambitions in antagonism with those of Russia. But England in 1588 had this advantage over Japan in 1904. There were no Peace Societies then, nor any Millionaire Carnegie to build palaces for Hague Tribunals, nor any tendency among statesmen and people at large to talk with their tongues in their cheeks about the "wickedness of war." It was agreed that no nation could become great without making good its claim to greatness on a stricken field. Nowadays there are people who would think it nobler to die under an operation for appendicitis than "facing fearful odds for the ashes of their fathers and the temples of their gods."

Japan may be influenced to some extent by this sentiment. She may also find it politic to listen to the counsels of England and of France, neither of whom wish to be

dragged into a war which could bring them no profit and might conceivably do them grievous harm. But on the other side lies her only chance of playing a great part in the world's history. Neither regard for the interests of others, nor a bending before the breeze of a passing sentimentalism, is likely to move her from her purpose if only she is sure of herself. But whether she is sure is just the point which hangs in the balance.

A TALE OF A BEARD.

The way of a trades unionist is sometimes hard; but the eccentricities to which a devotion to trades unionism may sometimes lead a man have been seldom more agreeably exemplified than in the case of Mr. Walter Wood, a prominent trades unionist official of Leeds.

Mr. Walter Wood, it seems, went into a non-union shop for the purpose of having his beard removed; and very naturally the hairdressers' association reported so conspicuous a delinquency to the Leeds Trades and Labour Council. Mr. Walter Wood, thus placed in a position of some embarrassment, admitted that he had indeed gone into a non-unionist barber's shop to get shaved; but that to minimise the bad effect of his conduct he was in the habit of delivering to the hairdresser a lecture on trades unionism. For thus turning the tables on the talkative barber he will earn the sympathy of all who have had to submit (and who has not?) to the flow of gratuitous information that proceeds from the man with the razor. But when Mr. Wood was further put on the defensive he was obliged to confess that he patronised the non-union shop because it was a clean shop, whereas the union shop he alleged to be something less than clean, as he had contracted there some affection of the skin. Even so, he did not escape the censure of his fellow unionists.

This is a grotesque story; but it embalms a truth in its revelation of the absurdity which governs those who carry the principle of protection too far. No amount of combinations and unions will save a badly-conducted shop from suffering by the rivalry of a well-conducted one; and those trades unionists who think that their societies can save them from the necessity of serious competition with their rivals must sooner or later find out their mistake. Trades unionism may sometimes be a good policy, but it is a bad religion.

NATIONS AND THEIR BOOKS.

Among the "close of the year" summaries some interesting particulars have been published as to the number of books and pamphlets published by different nations. From these it appears that more creative works, such as novels, romances, and books which a kindly statistician describes as "works of pure imagination," were issued in England than in any other country; while in such solid matters as educational and theological works Germany, as might be expected, leads the way.

Equally characteristic is France's pre-eminence in works on history, and Italy's in works on religion. We learn two interesting things about the United States. Naturally that land of newspapers has published three times as many journals and periodicals as any other country; and we also find that the United States is pre-eminent in the production of works of fiction. The compiler of these statistics, however, does not say whether or not the American newspapers are included under this head.

Although it is comforting to find that in imaginative literature we are still leading the world, as regards quantity at any rate; yet, in spite of patriotism, we have our doubts as to the quality of the imagination. If every dreary compilation of stereotyped scenes and situations which masquerades under the name of a novel or romance be included under this head, our distinction loses much of its charm. If we could but exchange some of the quantity for true quality we would gladly come second or third in the numerical list.

There is at least one valuable lesson in these figures, and that is that Germany, in addition to her pre-eminence in works of a heavy character, also produces more books for children and the young than any other country. We may be quite sure that the bulk of these are not purely frivolous books; and this devotion to and cultivation of the coming generation may have a deeper significance and a higher value than appears to the casual eye.

A MONSTROUS MISTAKE.

MR. ALFRED AUSTIN'S ILL-TIMED ATTACK UPON THE TSAR.

It was once the custom for Poets Laureate to write some New Year verses every year. We regret to state that Mr. Alfred Austin has revived this custom. His effort appeared yesterday in the "Times." As a rule, he sends his productions both to the "Times" and the "Standard." Probably the "Standard" had no use for this kind of thing:—

Years moving onward, onward,—Whence, and
Whither, and Why?
Age after Age in the self-same world, with the self-
same stars in the sky,
The self-same glory of Light in Heaven, and
Light that is still on the way,
Outlooking gaze of the dawning, and drop
of declining day.

Mailed mastodons ploughing the main, their backs
bulging over the shaft,
Watching to vomit forth lethal fire and drive
desolation home; . . .

Lovers, husbands, like you, like me, torn from
their homes afar,
Marching, marching, onward and on, doing the
will of the Tsar,
Past slinking and snarling white-fanged sloth
through limitless leagues of snow,
Moon after moon of monotonous months, till the
blue-eyed scillas blow,
And ere cold-sleeping rivers yawn and wake, and
mightily flush and flow.

We commend the "Standard's" good judgment.

Personally, we have never noticed rivers yawning, and we have yet to make the acquaintance of "blue-eyed Scillas," though we are not sure we should care to be about when they "blow." But very likely it all has some meaning to Mr. Alfred Austin.

No doubt he would attribute our unappreciative attitude to "the neglect of the higher kinds of poetry," upon which he is shortly to lecture at the Royal Institution. But, even if we stand condemned on that score, we still hold ourselves free to ask why Mr. Alfred Austin should make his jingle into an attack upon the Tsar.

It is notorious that this unfortunate young ruler is deeply anxious for peace, and that, if Russian policy leads to war, it will be because his Ministers and the traditions of Russian policy are stronger than he is.

For a British Poet Laureate to write such stuff as this about "the will of the Tsar" betrays not only execrable taste, but astonishing ignorance.

WOMEN AND LOCAL GOVERNMENT.

GAIN AND LOSS IN 1903: AN UNEVEN BALANCE.

If we look back to see how women's interests have fared in 1903 we shall find that loss is more conspicuous than gain.

At one fell swoop women have been displaced from the position which they had held with credit and even distinction upon school boards, and there is not a county in the kingdom—scarcely a borough—unaffected by the blow.

In one sense the catastrophe was inevitable, for if education was to be given over to town and county councils women could only take official share in its management by an alteration in the law. Sooner or later such a alteration will inevitably take place, for women are not disposed to sit down quietly under the rebuff.

For the present the spectacle is not edifying. Women are at work on the new Education Committees, but their position is by no means what it was. Instead of being elected by the ratepayers they are invited by the councils, or recommended by bodies to which the council grants the right; but in any case the council exercises the final choice, and at the end of the year it can, if so minded, politely but firmly dismiss the co-opted member who has not earned its approval.

A position of this kind can never be satisfactory.

Unhappily, another loss, scarcely less severe, may fall upon women before long. It seems probable that boards of guardians will be absorbed in the all-devouring county councils, and women will thus be deprived of yet another useful and honourable sphere of work.

On the other hand, some gain may be credited to 1903. It is not conspicuous, but it is solid and along right lines. Women are increasingly employed in remunerative work under local authorities; in actually carrying out the details of administration which their more leisured sisters cannot obtain the right to control. It seems an illogical position, but, then, the English are admittedly an illogical race.

There are now women inspectors of shops, workshops, baby-farms, and sanitary matters generally; women serve as official health lecturers, and are employed in several boroughs to give lessons to mothers on the feeding of children.

In London they help to carry out the Infant Life Protection Act; in other towns they superintend the distribution of pure milk. The number of those so employed increases every year, and it may be inferred that their work is satisfactory.

In the practical work of many departments of local government, therefore, women have already a place; why deny them the right to share in guiding the administration?

Figure Skating Made Easy.

ACCOMPLISHMENTS THAT ARE LESS
DIFFICULT THAN THEY LOOK.

Opportunities for skating in England have of late years been so few and far between that it is scarcely surprising that the bulk of people who skate can do little more than straightforward skating up and down and round and round the stretch of ice.

This is undoubtedly a somewhat monotonous amusement, and those who do not indulge in hockey or other games on the ice, and who fancy that figure skating is an accom-



The simplest figure—cutting a 3 on the ice. The skater begins on the outside edge, then turns and completes the second curve backwards on the inside edge.

plishment beyond their powers are inclined to refrain from skating at all, thinking it not worth the trouble for the short spells of frost usual over here.

There is, however, an unfailing amount of interest in even attempting to acquire the elements of figure skating, and those who once make up their minds to the attempt will find that they will quickly become enthusiasts, and that the difficulties which appalled them before seem to diminish as they themselves become more proficient and certain of themselves.

Outside and Inside Edge.

All figure skating depends upon the acquisition of three essential movements. First and foremost is the outside edge; then the inside edge, and the Dutch roll.

To start with the outside edge, the easiest of the three. This consists, of course, in being able to execute a gliding movement on the outer edge of the skate; and the inside edge is just the reverse. The Dutch

roll is a series of graceful curves on alternate feet in a straightforward course.

The aspiring figure skater must practise these movements until he is quite perfect before he can attempt the more elaborate figures; but there are several simple figures that may be tried by the beginner which will serve to relieve the monotony of continual practice at one set of movements.

For instance, the well-known figure of eight can be entirely executed on the outside edge, starting on one foot and finishing on the other; an S can be done in the same way, only, of course, not completing the loops. For a figure 3, the inside edge is required, and at first some nervousness is felt by learners over the turn from the outer on to the inner edge. When a knowledge of the essential movements has been acquired the learner can then start upon the various "grape vine" patterns, of which there are innumerable variations.

The Rose and Maltese Cross.

One of the simplest combined figures for four skaters is one which is known in Canada as the "Rose," and consists of a series of half-figures of eight that combine in the centre. The "Maltese Cross" makes a very effective outline, but is somewhat difficult.

There are few more fascinating sights to watch than good figure skating, and nothing is more graceful than the motions of a really



A flying leap on skates over a chair and four barrels: a wonderful feat performed by the famous Canadian skater, Walter Monroe.



An effective method of learning to skate backwards.

accomplished skater. It is somewhat curious in this connection to notice the different styles practised by English and foreign ex-

ponents, and even by members of the different schools.

Of "combined" figure skating the English

are perhaps the best exponents, and very exhaustive is the test imposed by the British Skaters' Association, probably the most exclusive club in the world, consisting, as it does, of some fifty members only. This is not surprising when one learns that every candidate for membership must be able to execute no fewer than 360 figures, prescribed in the manual of the association, without a single mistake.

Three Hundred Years of Skating.

The continental style is somewhat more free than the English, with the exception of the St. Moritz Club, which prescribes a very erect, almost stiff movement; the Wimbledon school has very wisely chosen a compromise between these two styles. The oldest club in Great Britain is the Edinburgh Skating Club, which was established nearly three hundred years ago, but the figures practised were of an elementary character until after the formation of the London Skating Club in 1830.

In Canada and America, where opportunities for skating are plentiful, figure skating flourishes, and the general standard of excellence is perhaps higher than over here. A congress of American skaters was first held in



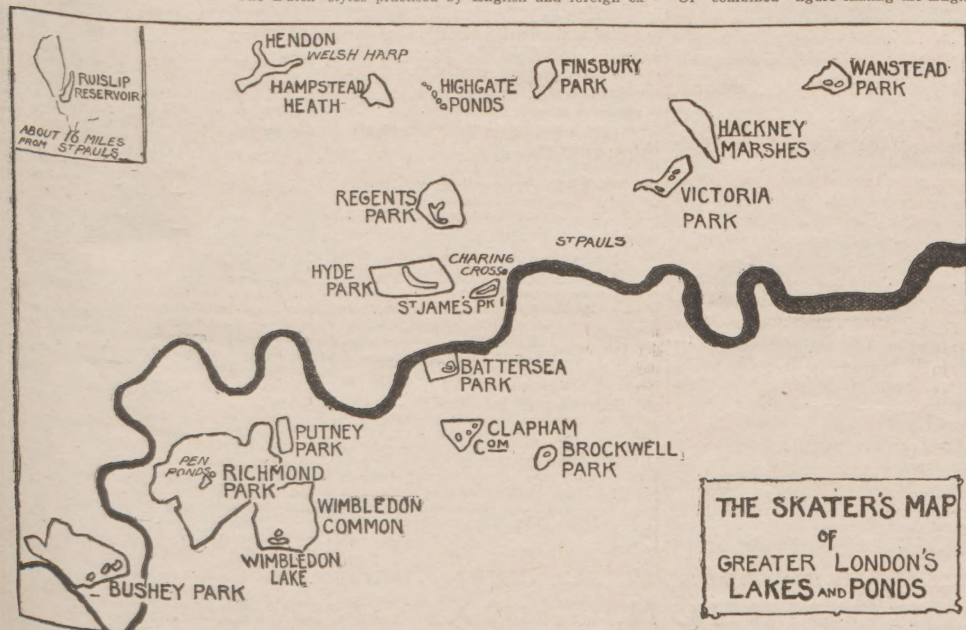
Cutting the letter A, one of the easiest characters in the Skaters' Alphabet.

1668, and the rules of the art as practised in America were then laid down; they are similar to those prevailing in England, but more stress is laid upon gracefulness than even over here.

Londoners are well provided for in the way of easily accessible sheets of water. The principal ones are shown in the skaters' map on this page.

Britain's Pre-eminence.

Notwithstanding the meagre opportunities afforded to English people for indulging in out-of-door skating, it is curious to find that better figure-skaters are produced by Great Britain than by any other country, and English men and women have held their own with ease in foreign tournaments and meetings. Perhaps we owe this to our real ice skating rinks.



THE SKATER'S MAP
OF
GREATER LONDON'S
LAKES AND PONDS

These Coupons will not appear again

SEND IN YOUR REPLIES TO-DAY.

TWENTY POUNDS IN CASH

and Ten Handsome "Portland" Bridge Cases, in Morocco, with Solid Silver Mounts. Each Case is of the value of One Guinea, and contains Two Packs of Cards, Two Bridge-Markers complete, and Pocket Guide to Bridge.

BRIDGE DAY BY DAY.

THE GAME OF "VINT."

It is interesting to note that among our prize-winners announced last Monday is Mr. Frank W. Haddan, editor of "The Laws and Principles of Vint" (D. Nutt, 57-59, Long-acre; price 2s. 6d.). Mr. Haddan has been good enough to forward a copy of his work, with which we were previously acquainted. "Vint" is the Russian national card game, and, up to 1900, was very little understood beyond the bounds of its native country. Mr. Haddan, however, was fortunate enough to make the acquaintance of two expert Russian players, whose assistance enabled him to prepare a reliable handbook to the game. He says that, having

PLAYED BRIDGE VERY CONSIDERABLY, he "has no hesitation in predicting a grand future for the great Russian game," which has

already been tried, we understand, in several London clubs. Our first impression is that the complicated mode of scoring and the elaborate conventional code by which a player is enabled to "show" the composition of his hand will militate against the popularity of the game in ordinary social circles.

Vint, like Bridge, is played by four persons; two packs of cards are used, and the last card is dealt face downwards, the trump suit—or "No trumps," as the case may be—being determined at a later stage by the final declaration of one side or the other. Declarations are made by each player in rotation, both with respect to the suit chosen for trumps, and with respect to the number of tricks declared.

COUPONS 12 AND 13.

Will our readers please note correction of a somewhat obvious error in two numerals yesterday? In Coupon 12, YZ win eleven tricks, in Coupon 13, ten tricks. And in Coupon 10, K must be discarded on ♣4, not ♠8.

COUPON No. 1.

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♣♣♣♣♣

♠♠♠♠♠

North.

West.

East.

South.

♥♥♥♥♥

♦♦♦♦♦

♣♣♣♣♣

♠♠♠♠♠

♥♥♥♥♥

♦♦♦♦♦

♣♣♣♣♣

♠♠♠♠♠

IN THIS COUPON hearts are trumps, and South has the lead. Write down on the following form what you consider to be the correct play of the five tricks, taking full advantage of the known position of the cards. Underline the winning card of each trick.

Trick	South.	West.	North.	East.
1.				
2.				
3.				
4.				
5.				

RESULT:—

NS. win tricks.
EW. win tricks.

Name..... Address.....

COUPON No. 2.

What would you declare as Dummy, if it were left to you, holding the following hands at the specified scores? Assume the first game of the rubber, if nothing is said to the contrary.

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♠♠♠♠♠

At 28 to 24 in your favour.....

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♠♠♠♠♠

At 24 scored by you against 1 game and 8.....

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At game all and love all.....

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At 24 to 26 against you.....

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At love all.....

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At 24 all.....

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♠♠♠♠♠

INSTRUCTIONS AND RULES.

When you have filled in your replies to the above two coupons, and have written your full name and address in the spaces provided at foot of Coupon No. 1, cut out the coupons and enclose them with Postal Order for One Shilling (crossed Barclay and Co.) to the "Bridge Editor, Daily Mirror, 2, Carnarvon-street, London, E.C.," in an envelope legibly marked above the address: WEEKLY BRIDGE COMPETITION No. 3. On a separate sheet of paper, pinned to the coupons, and also signed with your full name, you may add any notes you may think desirable, but such notes are not obligatory. Most of the prize-winners announced last Monday merely filled in the blank spaces, without giving any comments. No other communication or inquiry may be enclosed under the same cover. Requests for

information, queries on points of Bridge play, suggestions, reports of hands dealt, etc., must invariably be sent in a separate envelope.

For the replies received the Bridge Editor will award marks, according to merit, and his decision as to degree of merit shall be final.

To give everyone as many chances as possible, we shall this week vary our method of award. The Ten Bridge Cases will be given to the ten competitors scoring the highest number of marks, and the forty competitors coming next in order of merit will each receive Half a Sovereign in Cash.

N.B.—All solutions must be posted so as to reach the office of the Daily Mirror not later than by the first post on the morning of Monday, January 4th.

Competitors must comply strictly with the above rules, or their solutions will be disqualified.

PETER ROBINSON'S OXFORD-ST. WINTER SALE

COMMENCES ON MONDAY NEXT, JAN. 4th.

A FEW QUOTATIONS FROM THE CATALOGUE.

	Original Price.	Sale Price.
SILKS. —1,670 yds. Fancy Coloured Silks, large variety, good colours and designs . . . per yd.	1/6½ 1/11½	1/-
2,450 yds. Coloured Striped and Figured Silks, in various designs, suitable for Blouses . . . per yd.	1/11½ 2/11½	1/6½
DRESS MATERIALS. —500 Robes. Skirts cut and shaped in Latest Fashion with Material and Trimmings for Bodice. These include Cloth, Voile, Eolienne, Crêpe de Chine and Muslin		
100 Pieces Fine Suitings and Fashionable Paris Materials . . . per yd.	29/6 8gs.	12/6 95/-
MANTLES. —450 Three-quarter length Sacque Jackets, in the fashionable Mole Seal and Black Plushes . . .	4/11 6/11	1/6 3/11
260 Blouse Jackets, in Mole and Black Plushes . . .	78/6 7gs.	42/- 58/6 78/6
FURS. —50 Fur-lined Sacque Coats, 40 in. long . . .	58/6 6gs.	29/6 42/- 58/6
45 Coloured Fur-lined Capes, 30 in. long . . .	—	52/6 38/6
EVENING COSTUMES. —About 30 Paris Model Costumes, in Net, Lace, Chiffon, &c., &c.	25gs. 40gs.	5½gs. upwards
25 Dainty Evening Costumes, in Coloured and White Net, on Silk Foundation, with bodice, made complete . . .	—	78/6
MATERIAL COSTUMES. —175 Voile Accordion Sun-ray Skirts, in Black and Cream, lined throughout Silk, marvellous value . . .	63/-	39/6
136 Smart Boleros and Skirts, in Fancy Tweeds and Serges, Coats lined Silk, really wonderful value . . .	73/6	29/6
LACE. —640 yds. of 2 in. Guipure Lace Galon, in Pale Ecru colour . . .	1/9½	-/6½
400 yds. of 2½ in. Fine Guipure Lace Insertion, in Paris Ecru colour . . .	1/11½	-/10½
SILK BLOUSES. —700 Silk and Jap. Slips . . .	10/6 42/-	6/11 21/-
800 Silk Blouses . . .	21/- 3gs.	8/11 35/-
UMBRELLAS. —700 Ladies' Umbrellas, Levantine Silk on plain and fancy Handles, Sterling Silver and Plated Gold Mounts . . .	7/11 10/6	4/11 5/11 6/11
SUNSHADES. —Splendid opportunity for ladies going abroad. Previous to stock-taking the remainder of last season's Novelties in fancy Parasols will be cleared at less than half-prices.		
TRIMMINGS. —A few long Handsome Stole Trimming Collars, fine designs . . .	25/6 39/6	10/6
A good selection Smart Stole Collars, various shapes . . .	15/6 21/6	7/6
GLOVES. —50 doz. of Ladies' Black Kid Gloves, Jouvins' make in Black only . . .	3/11	1/6
25 doz. of Ladies' Mousquetaire White Kid Gloves, 12-button length, for Evening Wear . . .	3/11	3/6
HOSIERY. —500 lots of Ladies' Black Cashmere Hose, Plain and Ribbed for winter wear . . . per pair	1/8½	3 for 3/6
10 doz. of Ladies' Heavy Plain Black Spun Silk Hose . . .	5/11	2/11

	Original Price.	Sale Price.
CORSETS. —120 pairs of Black, White, and Coloured Corsets, various makes, in sizes 26 to 30in. only . . .	25/9 32/6	6/11
35 doz. Black or White Coutil Corsets, latest cut, straight fronts . . .	19/6	15/9
LADIES' OUTFITTING. —50 doz. Natural Wool Combinations . . .	6/11	4/11
35 doz. Silk and Wool Combinations, with Fancy Tops, in Cream or Pink . . .	9/11	6/11
HOUSEHOLD LINENS. —Fine Double Damask Cloths at Half-price.—54 Cloths assorted patterns, size 2 yds. square, each . . .	12/6 16/9	6/3 8/6
22 Cloths, assorted patterns, size 2 yds. wide by 2½ yds. long . . .	14/9 16/9 21/6	7/6 8/6 10/9
FURNISHING DRAPERY. —195 yds. of Light Drapery Tapestry, 50in. wide . . . per yd.	1/9½	1/-
298 yds. of Heavy Tapestry, 50in. wide . . . per yd.	2/11	1/6
792 yds. of Silk Fringe, in various colours . . . per yd.	8½d.	4½d.
CURTAINS. —95 pairs of Nottingham Lace Curtains, assorted patterns . . . per pair	9/11 14/9	6/11 10/9
98 pairs of Swiss Embroidered Lace Curtains, per pair . . .	18/9	14/9
	10/9 12/9 14/9	7/11 9/6 10/9
	21/6 38/6	14/9 28/6
BLANKETS. —150 Reversible Wool Blankets, about 60 in. square, in dark plain colours . . .	6/11	3/11 each
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Wetted Leather, regulation school size. 24 in., 27 in., 30 in., 33 in., 36 in. . .	—	19/11 23/6 26/9
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THE HUNT AFTER BEAUTY.

NEW METHODS OF IMPROVING THE COMPLEXION.

I am a Society woman. You would call me, I suppose, a member of the Smart Set, at which so many anathemas have been hurled of late, so perhaps my experiences in the beauty hunt will be of interest, as it is the Smart Set who are supposed to be the most keen about their personal appearance.

Out of a dress allowance of £1,000 a year I do not consider 2250 a penny too much for the woman who needs plenty of beauty-doctoring to spend on the arts of the toilet in order to make the best of herself. My experience is that it is the prettiest women who most cheerfully pay the most in order that their charms may be maintained throughout their lives.



Tiny ivory hammers play their part in glorifying the complexion.

I am going to impart to you to-day certain toilet secrets that I am sure will be found worth knowing. One of them is the treatment for making a lean and ageing face plump and pretty, practised by Mrs. Delia Watson, of 53, Conduit-street, who learned her arts not only in America, where the uttermost farthing's worth of value is extracted from every known aid to prettiness, but in Paris, Brussels, and even in Egypt, where there still linger wondrous secrets that have been handed down from generation to generation since Cleopatra's day.

Mrs. Watson achieves all her magical results by good common-sense methods, and first and foremost among them is her careful scrutiny of each patient's individuality, which scrutiny enables her to suit her treatment

precisely to meet the requirements she discovers. She has scrutinised my face with a magnifying glass in order to detect and meet the earliest wrinkles with her forces of resistance.

But now to describe her wonderful plumper and its achievements. Let us suppose she has a sunken, wizened-faced, woman in the operating chair. She and Mrs. Watson will be quite alone; that is certain. Supposing a patient arrived with her maid, or even a daughter with her mother, the treatment would be given in no third person's presence. Though that third person might actually be in the same room she would see nothing of what went on, because the patient's sanctum is screened off by curtains and is kept quite secluded, in accordance with Mrs. Watson's plan.

No steaming apparatus is to be found. It is not believed in at all at 53, Conduit-street, where it is held that it produces enlarged

pores and a general aspect of flabbiness, so the first process is the application of a delicious tonic lotion, which cleans the skin perfectly. Then follows massage with the Langtry cream, such clever massage, too—massage that charms away the ravages of grief, over-work, or age; and anon the plumper is applied.

The plumper is like a little wineglass with an india-rubber ball at the end on which it ought to stand. Mrs. Watson rests the glass part upon the cheek and squeezes the india-rubber ball just sufficiently strenuously to pick up the flesh, the muscles of which it exercises and vitalises with wonderful dispatch. After twenty minutes of this kind of manipulation and treatment the faded countenance blooms like the rose, bagging cheeks look round and comely, and that distressing

affliction, the double chin, shows signs of departure.

But there is yet another method of dispelling the too solid flesh that spoils the contour of a finely-modelled chin. It is by the use of "Slenderine," Mrs. Watson's marvellous cure for obesity, which she sends all over the world and supplies even to crowned heads. Faithfully applied for a month, it is a positive cure.

muscles, but unless her clients ask for them she now substitutes her own clever fingers, and finds that they bring about more beautifying results than the ivory hammers do. She makes constant use of a lapillette, however, a curious-looking object which irons the creases out of the face and kneads the emollient cream into the cuticle of the countenance. Many women take their faces to the



Ear bandage to be worn at night by those whose ears protrude.

Numbers of women are using it now to acquire the neat, round waist that fashion insists we shall achieve, and which is really a sartorial necessity now that we are to wear round, full skirts, shoulders that slope, and sleeves that are huge from the elbows to the wrists.

I myself have been treated for neuralgia, and the fagged look that supervenes after a course of that distressing affliction, by electricity, which, as applied by Mrs. Watson, is a very uncommon experience. The operator attaches to her right arm a bracelet, and the patient holds in hers a metal stick; the circuit is then complete, and the electric force is conveyed through the fingers to the face.

The effect produced is a trickle of tingling sensations which can be regulated as to their severity by the operator. I have always main-

tain lapillette laundry once a week to have ugly furrows and tell-tale crow's-feet about the eyes banished.

I expect you have heard a great deal already about the various bandage treatments produced by beauty doctors for the beautifying of the face, and particularly for toning up drooping cheeks, curing double chins, and clearing the forehead of furrows. I am showing you a clever method of inducing prominent protruding ears to lie flat against the head, which is their proper position; the picture will show you exactly how the bandage is placed.

In another picture will be observed a wonderful spray. You have heard, of course, of the excellent effects produced by such showery lands as Ireland, and our own England and Scotland, to whose showery in-



The plumping process gives vitality to the muscles and rounds hollow cheeks.

tained, and I believe it is a well-known scientific fact, that there is virtue in the hands, and I think that this is the reason why Mrs. Watson's plan of applying electricity is so much more potent than that of those operators who use a pad instead of the finger tips. I once had my face massaged by a specialist who wore false finger-tips, why I do not know, save that the notion has something new in it, but none of the soothing and vitalising results of hand massage were evident after that treatment.

Mrs. Watson used to employ tiny toy hammers made of ivory for toning the cheeks and

fluences our countrywomen owe the softness and brilliance of their skin.

The spray I use produces just the effect of a summer shower, and in it I mix a certain amount of simple tincture of benzoin in the proportion of one teaspoonful of simple tincture of benzoin to a pint and a half of water, which makes just a sufficiency of tonic influence to strengthen and vitalise the skin. Distilled water is the best kind to use for the spray, which if found too expensive when employed every day—though I know wealthy women who wash their faces in nothing else—may be discarded in favour of boiled water.



Just as soft summer showers benefit the complexion, so does the face spray here shown.



Double Harness

By
Anthony Hope

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

TOM COURTLAND: A man unhappily married.
GRANTLEY IMASON: Sibylla's husband.
SIBYLLA CHIDDINGFOLD.
JEREMY CHIDDINGFOLD: Sibylla's brother;
a hater of matrimony.
MUMPLES: A nurse—housekeeper—companion.

CHAPTER VIII. (continued).

Sibylla, in some anger, had risen to go. The last words arrested her movement, and she stood in the middle of the room, looking down on Christine's little figure, nestling in a big armchair.

"Your thoughts? That sort of thing in your thoughts?"

"Oh, entirely in retrospect, my dear; and it generally comes of not being appreciated, and of wanting an outlet for—for well, for something or other, you know."

"Are you going to speak plainly, Christine?"

"Not for worlds, my dear! Are you going to drop my acquaintance?"

"Why is it in your thoughts? You say it's—it's all in the past?"

"Really, I'm beginning to doubt if there's such a thing as the past; and if there isn't, it makes everything so much worse! I thought it was all done with—done with long ago; and now it isn't. It's just all—all over my life, as it used to be. And I—I'm afraid again. And I'm lying again. It means so many lies, you know." She looked up at Sibylla with a plaintiveness coloured by malice. "So, if I've been impertinent, just put it down to what I happen to be thinking about, my dear."

Sibylla stood very quiet, saying nothing. Christine went on after a minute:

"Can't you manage to be wrapped up in the baby, my dear?"

"No, I can't." The answer was hard and unhesitating. "You've told me something people don't generally tell. I'll tell you something that I didn't think I ever should tell. I love my baby—and sometimes I hate to have to see him." Her eyes were on Christine's face, and there was distress—hopeless distress—in them. "Now I should think you'd drop my acquaintance," she ended with a laugh.

"Oh, I've never had a baby! I'm not shocked to death. But—but why, Sibylla?"

"Surely you can guess why! It's horrible, but it's not unintelligible, surely?"

"No, I suppose it's not," Christine sighed. Christine's legs had been curled up on her chair; she let them down to the ground and rose to her feet.

"That's all from both of us for to-day?" she asked, with a wry smile.

"All for to-day, I think," answered Sibylla, buttoning her glove.

"I meant to be—friendly."

"You have been. I never guessed anything—anything of what you've said—about you."

"Nobody hinted it? Not even Harriet Courtland? She knew."

"I never see her. How did she know?"

"She was my great friend, then. Rather funny, isn't it? I'm told Tom's getting quite regardless of appearances."

"Oh, I can't bear to talk about that!"

"No. Well, you can think of it now and then, can't you? It's rather wholesome to reflect how ugly other people look when they're doing the things that you want—"

"Christine! Good-bye!"

"Oh, good-bye, my dear! And take care of yourself. Oh, I only mean the wind's cold."

But her look denied the harmless meaning she claimed for her parting words.

Grantley's attitude is susceptible of simpler definition than his wife's admitted of. He attributed to her an abnormally prolonged and obstinate fit of sulks. People who have been in the wrong are generally sulky; that

went a long way to account for it. Add thereto Sibylla's extreme expectations of a world and of an institution both of which deal mostly with compromises and arrangements short of the ideal, and the case seemed to him clear enough and not altogether unnatural, however vexatious it might be. He flew to no tragic or final conclusion. He did not despair; but neither did he struggle. He made no advances; his pride was too wounded, and his reason too affronted for that. On the other hand, he offered no provocation. The irreproachability of his manner continued; the inaccessibility of his feelings increased. He devoted his mind to his work, public and commercial; and he waited for Sibylla to come to her senses. Given his theory of the case, he deserved credit for much courtesy, much patience, and entire consistency of purpose. And he, unlike Sibylla, neither talked to intimate friends nor invited questions from them. Both pride and wisdom forbade. Finally, while he acknowledged great discomfort (including a disagreeable element of the ludicrous), the idea of danger never crossed his mind; he would have laughed at Christine Fanshaw's warning, had it been addressed to him.

Whatever Sibylla's faults, levity was not among them, and danger in Christine's sense—danger of a break-up of the household, as distinguished from a continuance of it, however unsatisfactory that continuance might be—there would probably have been none, had not Walter Blake, after a lively, but not very profitable, youth, wanted to reform his life. He might have wanted to be wicked without creating any peril at all for the Imason household. But he wanted to be good, and he wanted Sibylla to make him good. This idea had occurred to him quite early in their acquaintance. He, too, had a faculty—even a facility—for idealising. He idealised Sibylla into the image of goodness and purity, which would turn him from sin and folly by making virtue and wisdom not better (which, of course, they were already), but more attractive and more pleasurable. If they were made more attractive and more pleasurable, he would be eager to embrace them. Besides, he had had a good deal of the alternatives, without ever being really content with them. By this time he was firmly convinced that he must be good, and that Sibylla, and Sibylla alone, could make him good. He did not at all think out what the process was to be, nor whither it might lead. He had never planned much, nor looked where things led to. Until they led to something alarming, he did not consider the question much. How she was to reform him he seemed to leave to Sibylla, but his demand that she should do it grew more and more explicit.

This was to attack Sibylla on her weak spot, to aim an arrow true at the joint in her harness. For (one is tempted to say, unfortunately) she knew the only way in which people could be reformed and made good, and caused to feel that wisdom and virtue were not only better (which, of course, they felt already), but also more pleasurable than folly and sin. (People who want to be reformed are sometimes, it must be admitted, a little exacting.) That could be done only by sympathy and understanding. And if they are thorough, sympathy and understanding compose, or depend on, or issue in love—in the best kind of love, where friend gives himself unreservedly to friend, entering into every feeling, and being privy to every thought. This close and intimate connection must be established before one mind can, lever-like, raise another, and the process of reformation be begun. So much is old ground, often trodden and with no pretence of novelty about it. But much of the power of a proposition may depend, not on its soundness, but on the ardour with which it is seized upon, and the conviction with which it is held—which things, again, depend on the character and temper of the believer. Sibylla's character and temper made the propositions extraordinarily convincing. Her circumstances, as she conceived them, were equally provocative in the same direction. What was wrong with her? In the end that she was not wanted, or not wanted enough, that she had more to give than had been asked of her, and had no outlet (as Christine had put it) sufficient to relieve the press of her

emotions. It was almost inevitable that she should respond to Blake's appeal. He was an outlet. He was somebody who wanted her very much, whom she could help, with whom she could expand, to whom she could give what she had to give in such abundant measure.

Thus far the first stage. The next was not reached. There was plenty of time yet. Sibylla loved the child. Blake had set up his idol, but he had not yet declared that he was the only devotee who knew how properly to honour and to worship it.

He sat watching Sibylla as she played with her baby-boy. He took a hand in the game now and then, since, for a bachelor, he was at his ease with babies; but most of the time he watched. But he watched sympathetically; Sibylla did not fear to show her love before his eyes. The baby was very young for games—for any that a man could play. But Sibylla knew some that he liked; he gave evidence of a strangely dawning pleasure distinct from physical contentment—of wonder, of amusement, of an appreciation of fun, of delight in the mock assaults and the queer noises which his mother directed at him. Sometimes he made nice, queer, gurgling noises himself, full of luxurious content, like a cat's purring, and laden with a surprise, as though all this were very new. She had infinite patience in seeking these signs of approval; half a dozen attempts would miscarry before she succeeded in tickling the infant's groping senses. When she hit the mark, she had infinite delight. She would give a cry of joy and turn round to Blake for approval and applause; it was a very difficult thing, but she had kept confidence in her instinct, and she had won the day. Spurred to fresh effort, she returned to her loved work. A gurgle from the little parted lips, a movement of the wide-open little eyes—eyes of that marvellous transient blue—marked a new triumph.

"Isn't he wonderful?" she called to Blake over her shoulder.

"Oh, yes, rather!" he laughed, and added, after a short moment: "And so are you."

Sibylla was not looking for compliments. She laughed gaily and went back to her work.

"But can't he talk, Mrs. Imason?"

"How silly you are! But he's just wonderful for his age as he is."

"Oh, they all are!"

He was so obviously feigning scorn that Sibylla only shook her head at him in merry glee.

Was not this the real, the great thing? Blake's mind, disengaging from the past memories of what had once been its delights, and turning now in distaste from them, declared that it was. Nature had the secret of the keenest pleasure—it was to be found along Nature's way. There pleasure was to a purpose, achieving a great end, concentrated in that, not dissipated in passing and unfruitful joys. Blake was sure that he was right now, sure that he wanted to be reformed, more sure than ever that wisdom and virtue were more pleasurable (as well as being better) than their opposites. A man of ready sensibility and quick feeling, he was open to the suggestion and alive to the beauty of what he saw. It seemed to him holy—and the feelings it evoked in him seemed almost holy, too. "Motherhood!" he said to himself, not knowing, at least not acknowledging, that his true meaning was this woman as mother, motherhood incarnate in her. Yet that it was. If his aspirations were awake, his blood, too, was stirred. But the moment for that to come to light was not yet. The good seemed still unalloyed, his high-soaring aspirations were guiltless of self-knowledge.

Sibylla played with the child till she could play no more—till she feared to tire him, she would have said—in truth, till the tenderness which had found a mask in the sport would conceal its face no more, and in a spasm of love she caught the little creature to her, pressing her face to his.

"Poor little darling!" Blake heard her say in a whisper full of pity as well as of love.

Whence came the pity? The mother's natural fear that her sheltering may not avail against all the world? Most likely it was only that. But the pity was poignant, and he wondered vaguely.

To be continued.

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The Supremacy of the Sales.

By MRS.
JACK MAY.

WHERE TO SECURE MOST DESIRABLE PURCHASES.

The very air breathes bargains. It is impossible to get away from the all-pervading matter, although it is very questionable whether any of us are very particularly anxious to be parted from the opportunities at present prevailing for procuring possessions practically in all their freshness of style at considerably less than the original cost price.

And such a condition of things is especially apparent at Messrs. Peter Robinson's, Oxford-street, where substantial reductions will reign throughout every department on Monday, the 4th inst. An admirably compiled catalogue issued by the firm makes excellent reading, and enables the prospective buyer at the same time to arrange a plan of campaign ere venturing forth into this battlefield of alluring bargains.

A braver display or more determined effort to disperse all raiment pertaining to winter does not exist, and one will need to be adamant to successfully resist so unique an opportunity as a Peter Robinson blouse—always of exclusive design—at 5s. 9d., that sum representing the sale value of a sweetly pretty accordion-pleated nuns'-veiling affair, with honeycomb yoke. But it will be well to visit the blouse counter early, for the display there, both of plain and fancy styles, defies description.

For evening wear and the utilising of an old silk slip, a smartly cut spotted net robe, trimmed with quantities of narrow black satin ribbon, is well worth securing at 13s. 11d.

In flowers, feathers, and lace the reductions are noteworthy, a special line of three-quarter length ostrich feathers being cleared at 6s. 11d., while of equally exceptional value is a full length at 12s. 11d. The entire stock of unmounted French flowers are to go, irrespective of their first cost, at 1s. 0½d. and 1s. 1½d. the spray. Petticoats, of which the firm had bought freely, commence in best quality moiré at 7s. 11d., some special models in silk stepping down from 19s. 11d. to 11s. 9d.

To the housewife a persuasive plea is made by hemstitched cotton sheets at only 10s. 9d. the pair, and Arctic down quilts, covered on the upper side with a printed satin centre and plain satin roll, which are, so to say, given away at 19s. 4d.

SANGER.

Few of those who frequent Sloane-street fail to pay constant visits to No. 36, the home of blouses, dainty accessories, and veils, the latter always of a superlatively seductive order; and when the annual sale takes place, an interesting proceeding now running its due course, the attractions there redouble in desirability in proportion as they decrease in price. For a soft white silk slip, fashioned with infinite daintiness and trimmed with lace, 15s. 6d. is a modest enough sum, a number of exquisitely tucked satin models proving equally wonderful at one guinea. Nowhere are there smarter little flannel blouses than those turned out by Sanger, certain desirable models in a long range of colours, tucked and piped with a cross-way black and white flannel, being assured of a ready sale at 5s. 6d.

Really marvellous veils commence at 4½d. a yard in plain black Russian net or spotted or white with black spots, all the designs of the latest and most coveted order. These, together with dainty neck-wear and a plethora of petticoats, which run the gamut between elaborately devised silk and satin models, to

the plain and serviceable moiré, conclude a sale stock that has every cause to be quoted among the first.

MARSHALL AND SNELGROVE.

Always specially desirable is this sale, and no woman who understands true worth fails to pay an early visit to 33a, Oxford-street. Few

stoiles represent surprising value at 24s. 6d. to 42s.

Enticing bargains obtain in the ladies' outfitting department, these offering exceptional opportunities to prospective brides, who, at Marshall's sale, are enabled to just halve their outlay in this lingerie direction.

But, when all is so good, it is almost invidious to particularise, and practical demonstration can be made good on Monday, when the sale commences.

MADAME VALÉRIE

that Court milliner of most estimable deeds, who resides at 12, New Burlington-street, holds her annual winter clearance of stock on Monday. And it is a safe premise that a speedy sweep will be made. For the majority of the goods are practically in their pristine freshness, and there is always an encouragingly previous note struck by Madame Valérie, whose frequent visits



On the left is shown a snuff-brown toilette touched with Persian red galon, and on the right appears a navy blue suit trimmed with a mixed blue and orange braid.

houses would be able to own to the possession of 18,000 yards of lovely printed silks, satins, and peaux de Nympe, which Messrs. Marshall and Snelgrove are prepared to dispose of from 1s. 6d. to 2s. 9d. a yard, a still further reduction being granted on taking a dress length of fourteen yards.

To make an effective clearance of all trimmings, in the shape of passementerie, galons, garnitures, ornamental devices, tassels, and the like, especially low prices prevail. A similarly rich opportunity awaits the many who have patiently bided their hour to secure some one or more of the firm's exclusive and always dainty fancies in neck-wear, cravats, collars, fronts, belts, and sashes, every item in this department having been marked down by the blue pencil.

Fur-lined capes, in coloured vignerons and cloth, suitable for either day or evening wear, are marked at 48s. 6d., and astrakhan paw

to Paris, where she draws from special and exclusive founts, serve to maintain that individuality of style and taste which has long marked her out as a personage to be cultivated by the well-dressed woman.

Notwithstanding these particular privileges and virtues, Madame Valérie agrees to fall into the decreed stream of January sales, and offers all her millinery at a tempting reduction of half-price, commencing at 10s. 9d. Foremost among the leading tit-bits comes a toque, arranged in a new and effective cloth, and completed by a pretty feather mount, in any colour, which is delivered post free to any part of the kingdom for 14s. 9d. A remark that brings the reminder that this amiable milliner, realising under what disadvantages a country client is placed at these popular moments, is pleased to send a box of goods on approval during the sale, as at other times, on receipt of a trade reference or deposit.

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Special Line Roman Striped Blouses from 2/6. Jupons, Lingerie, Laces considerably reduced.

Gainsborough.

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ANNUAL WINTER SALE

WILL COMMENCE ON MONDAY, January 4th, when all Millinery will be reduced to Half Price. Scented Vails reduced to 1/- each, post free. Millinery will be sent on Approval during Sale on receipt of London trade references or deposit.



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(Authors of "BY RIGHT OF MARRIAGE.")

CHAPTER XXXIX.

Continued.

They all went and stood in the entrance lobby for a few minutes to get some fresh air, and then went back into the vestibule. Suddenly young Beverley, in his excited way, caught hold of the arm of Philip Chesney, who happened to be standing next to him, and pointed towards the swing doors that led from the vestibule into the Gaming Rooms, through which a never-ending stream of people was going in and coming out. The boy certainly had drunk too much and won too much, and could he have realised what he was saying, although he had not the slightest idea to whom he spoke, he would rather have cut his tongue out than uttered the words.

"See that woman there by the door?" he asked. "That one in white with the black hat, walking between a man and another woman?" And he pointed straight to Martia, who was coming out of the rooms between Lord and Lady Leicester to get a breath of fresh air.

Neither Baron Stein von Wald nor the three other men present, who knew that the woman young Beverley pointed to was Philip Chesney's wife, heard his words.

"Well," continued the boy—so innocent, so good-natured, so unwilling to hurt even a fly!—"I put my foot into it most awfully last week about her."

Suddenly the other men became cognisant of some strange electrical influence in the air. They saw Philip Chesney's face grow white and hard, and they pressed nearer; they looked where the boy was looking, and saw Philip Chesney's wife.

"I took her for Colonel Joscelyn's wife," went on Ralph Beverley, with that sublime ignorance that is sometimes more potent than all the powers of evil.

The other men were struck by a paralysing impotence; not one of them could utter a single word. They heard the boy's voice as in a nightmare.

"Fact is, I saw her one night coming out of the Colonel's rooms in the Albany—my father lives opposite, you know. Didn't know her from Adam, but was awfully struck by her face; she was in full ball rig out, and ran down to a cab. Naturally, I thought she was his wife; hadn't the least idea he wasn't married. Was introduced, and addressed her as Mrs. Joscelyn. Nice position, wasn't it?"

There was an awful silence. Suddenly Ralph Beverley felt his arm gripped as in a vice. One of the men had found his voice; it was an awful harsh whisper—

"Good God, man, what have you done? That is his wife!"

Not one of them dared look at Philip Chesney. If the world had been swept away into

space at that moment, there was not one of them but would have welcomed the catastrophe.

Young Beverley's stricken face did not touch them. They cursed him for a fool. There are times when a fool can do more harm than the greatest rogue on the face of the earth.

Philip Chesney had withdrawn himself a few steps. His fists were clenched at his sides. The boy's words had gone straight home. He had taken in their full import. Despite his reconciliation with Martia, he was just ripe to take in such information. He did not doubt it for a moment.

As he stood, everything swam before him in a red mist. Hell was let loose in his heart. He was capable of everything with one exception and that was of making a scene in a public place.

Martia did not see Philip as she came out of the swing doors that led from the Gaming Rooms to the vestibule walking between Lord and Lady Leicester, eager, happy, and at peace. He had stepped out of her line of vision and a column hid him. It was strange, for she was looking for him not only with her eyes but with her heart, generally she did not need material vision to tell her that he was near. Perhaps the months of separation had weakened the working of that super-sense; anyway, he might have been at the North Pole so absolutely was his presence unfelt by her.

By the time she had half traversed the vestibule, talking animatedly with her companions, Philip had pushed his way out through the crowd; and many people looked at him wonderingly, for, whatever tradition says, it is seldom one sees a man leaving the Casino looking like a lunatic and forgetful of a chill spring night of his hat and coat.

Young Beverley saw Martia pass from behind a pillar, where he still stood stupid and motionless and nerveless by the realisation of what he had done. His face was ashen and drawn with misery. People looking at him, who had seen Philip Chesney leave the building, might have thought it strange that on the same night two men should have lost everything they had in the world. He was alone. His companions had turned their backs on him and walked away. The man to whom he had lightly, heedlessly, with diabolical innocence, betrayed the story, had disappeared. But in one wild glance he had seen that man's hellish passions unleashed; he had almost heard the devil whispering in his ear.

He did not know what he had done—he was quite ignorant of the private history of these two people; but he knew that he had done this woman, with the pure, happy face, a most infamous wrong. She passed quite close to him; the sound of her beautiful, low voice fell on his ears, and to his nostrils was borne the subtle smell of the dying violets that she wore; and now that the fumes of the wine that he had drunk had been dispelled, and that he had sunk from the heights of elation to the lowest depths of despair, he cursed himself, cursed his flighty nature and his empty brain, and cursed all his ancestors because they had not bequeathed to him more sense.

Why could he not drink wine and win money without making an arrant, abject, hopeless fool of himself? Why must he always talk, talk, talk? Why couldn't he leave people alone, people who had never harmed him, people with beautiful, pure, grave faces, people whose shoes he was not fit to lick?

What had he done to her, to this woman who had just passed him, talking and smiling so happily? What effect would his consummate, low, caddish idiocy have on her life? What a memory to carry about with him! Would her face ever cease to haunt him, as it

had haunted him for many months out there in the goldfields; the face of the woman—the woman he had not seen—coming out of Colonel Joscelyn's place that night. Of course, he had not seen her. It had been another woman something like her, enough like her to have caused this fearful folly, to have made him twice infamously wrong an innocent lady by his ridiculous—mistake; yes, mistake—mistake—mistake!

God, what did all that matter now? The thing was done. The man had gone away with hell in his heart; the woman was here within a few yards of him, happy, light-hearted, innocent. Of course, she was innocent. Any fool could see that.

And when those two met? The poor boy shuddered. It had been so clearly tragedy. There must have been something in the man's heart already. Perhaps he was a wretched, jealous brute. Why had he not knocked him down, thrust his vile words down his throat? Why had he just stood there, and given the demons an entrance to his soul, and then gone out?

And the other men—why had they let him speak, and stood there, staring like deaf mutes, when they heard and knew all the time? Why hadn't they knocked him down? If they had knocked his brains out, it would only have been what he deserved. As long as they had prevented him from speaking he would have thanked them.

And he had thought himself such a knight errant, quite the flower of chivalry, when he and Forester had determined that they would not even make an attempt to find out who the woman was. He had fancied himself immensely. He had been a damned fool. He ought to have found out everything, to guard against an occurrence like this. He ought to have known that his brain was as weak as water, and that if it were in any way possible he was bound to make an ass of himself. But even then he would have done it all the same, if he had known who she was and all about her, for, to begin with, he had not caught the man's name, and he had not had the slightest idea whom he was speaking to at the time. He had been the senseless instrument of fate. He felt as some puny dwarf might feel who had been used by higher powers to bring about a cataclysm. But he had the manhood to blame himself, and not fate.

She passed him again. She was still talking and smiling, but it seemed to him, as he watched her furtively, that there was a shade of anxiety in her eyes. She was expecting to meet her husband, looking for him.

If only he could warn her, but he dare not speak to her. And those other men—of course, they would not. It is not only police magistrates in poor districts who hesitate to interfere between husbands and wives. It is one of the golden rules—let them fight it out! No matter what class of life they belong to.

And so this wretched youth, who had, in his innocence, spoiled a woman's life, crawled away with bowed head to hide himself somewhere.

If only Colonel Joscelyn were about! But that would be no good. It would only be a fresh insult to the woman to tell the Colonel what he had done. He had repeated a mistake. If he were asked he could swear that until he was blue in the face. That was all he could do without making matters worse.

Meanwhile, Martia, after walking the breadth of the vestibule two or three times, did become a little anxious when she saw no sign of Philip, but only a little, for the place was absolutely packed, the little theatre having poured out its contingent during the interval between the acts.

And then she saw Baron Stein von Wald coming towards her with two or three other men, mere bowing acquaintances of hers, but friends of Philip's; and her husband was not with them.

She stopped the German, and did not notice that he seemed loth.

"What have you done with my husband, Baron?" she asked, gaily. "Robbed him of all his money, and done away with the corpse?" She laughed just a little hysterically, for her nerves were still unstrung.

The Baron looked immortally grave. After the first deadening shock, he had taken in the full import of young Beverley's words and of Philip Chesney's acceptance of them without challenge, as the other men had done; but he was rather a righteous young man, and had very strict views about women and Hausfrauen, and the rest of it, and instead of reassuring her, as the others would have done, he answered with unmistakable stiffness:

"Your husband left a few minutes ago, Mrs. Chesney."

"Left! Do you mean he has gone—left Monte Carlo without waiting for us?"

He left the balding, elderly-looking German, and it is quite certain that he was not in the least aware of the grim humour of his words, "and said nothing about coming back."

A chill fell on Martia's newly-recovered happiness; the strain of the last two days had made her horribly nervous; her heart began to thump in her breast.

"Did he lose money?" she asked, sharply. For the moment she was isolated from the others, alone with the Baron. Lord and Lady Leicester had turned back and joined Claudia and Jacqueline and Helen Lorison. Philip's disappearance meant something—his wife's thoughts flew wildly, exactly to the June day in London, when he had confessed to her that he owed Lewis Detmold twelve thousand pounds and could not pay it, nor had the slightest prospect of being able to. But the German's next words dispelled that sudden fear of further difficulties in that direction.

"On the contrary," he said, in his measured tones, "I believe Captain Chesney won money."

And then another fear gripped the woman's heart, an intangible fear, a panic. She turned her back on the Baron without another word, and rejoined Lady Leicester.

"I must go," she said, hurriedly. "The Baron tells me Philip has just gone. I fear something has happened; he must be ill. He was expecting to join us and take us back. We shall just have time to catch this train."

They all moved towards the cloak-room to get their wraps. It so happened that Martia and Helen Lorison were ready before the others, and went and stood on the steps outside.

"I am so sorry," said Martia, impulsively, for somehow this woman's presence always drew out her thoughts, as a magnet draws steel. "So sorry that you and Philip did not meet to-night. He must be so hot stuff, and I expect he despaired of finding us on a crush. But I will bring him over to-morrow."

Speaking, she tried to persuade herself. It was a most likely explanation. What a fool she was! Was she going to turn into one of those dreadful shrews who make a grievance and a tragedy out of the slightest accidents?

Helen Lorison smiled as she looked into her face, seeing only the eagerness and the impatience to be away.

"It does me good to see you happy," she said, in her quiet, well-bred voice; and then a little thrill came into it, and she stooped from her greater height and kissed one of Martia's bare hands in hers and kissed it, and whispered, hardly above her breath: "May you go with God, my dear!"

To be continued.



PROVISIONS IN SEASON.

Fish.
Bream. Brill. Cod. Halibut.
Herrings. Mackerel. Mullet. Plaice.
Sole. Lemon Soles.
Turbot. Oysters. Lobsters. Crabs.

Poultry and Game.
Turkeys. Geese. Ducks. Fowls.
Pigeons. Rabbits.
Partridges. Plovers. Hares. Teal.
Snipe. Ptarmigan. Quails.

Meat.
Beef. Mutton. Pork. Veal.

Vegetables.
Cauliflowers. Celery. Celeriac.
Corn Salad. Asparagus. French Beans.
Brussels Sprouts. Beetroot. Carrots.
Japanese Artichokes. Mushrooms.
New Potatoes. Salads. Watercress.

FRUIT IN SEASON.

Bananas. Cranberries. Custard Apples.
Grapes. Pears. Oranges.
Marrons Glacés.
Grape Fruit. Pineapples. Persimmons.

FLOWERS IN SEASON.

Blissoms for the Table.
Yellow Daffodils.
Yellow and White Narcissus.
White and Red Tulips.
Lilies of the Valley. Smilax.
English and Parma Violets.
Cut Flowers and Flowers in Pots.
Orchids. Azaleas. Roses. Daffodils.
White Lilac. Harefoot Fern.
Maidenhair. White Cherry.

THE DISH OF THE DAY.

No. 52.—TURBOTIN PRINCE DE GALLES.

By M. COSTE, Chef of the Hotel Cecil.

Brise a four-pound turbotin in Chablis, to which add good seasoning. Fry one dozen fresh soft roes in butter. Add the sauce from the fish, which should have been reduced by half, put in a little curry powder, pass through a sieve, add a little cream, and spread all over the fish.

Garniture.—Oysters fried à la Villeroi, potato croquettes mixed with beurre d'Ecrevisse.

PRIZE RECIPE AWARD.

This week we award the prize of one guinea to:

Miss L. K. Given Wilson,
Kathmuire,
Westgate-on-Sea.
for the recipe for "Platz" or Rhineland bread.

"PLATZ" OR RHINELAND BREAD.

Ingredients.—1½ lb. flour, ½ lb. sugar, ½ lb. butter, ½ lb. sultanas, little candied peel, 2 eggs, ½ oz. yeast, 1 teaspoonful carbonate of soda, ½ teaspoonfuls baking powder, pinch of salt, 1 pint milk.
Mix all the dry ingredients together. Put yeast in a cup with a teaspoonful of the sugar, pour over it a little warm milk and set to rise. Melt butter in the milk, which must not be too hot, add (well-beaten) eggs. Make a hole in centre of flour, pour in yeast and the other liquids, mix well together. Knead well, and set to rise for two or three hours. Put in floured tin and bake for about one hour. Cost, 1s. 1d. for large tin loaf.

Cut for tea in slices with butter. This is a richer and more refined variety of the "Platz" which is served all along the Rhine. (Less butter and only one egg can be used if desired).

A CHOICE OF DISHES.

BREAKFAST.
Scotch Eggs. Scallops of Game.
Smoked Sausages.
Herrings Baked in Pastry. Tongue Toast.

LUNCH OR SUPPER.
Britany Soup. Lobster Cakes.
Steak Pie. Crustades of Ham.
Haricot Beans with Curry Sauce.
Savoury Eggs. Mince Pies. Claret Jelly.
*Meringues.

COLD DISHES.
Russian Salad. Galantine of Turkey.
Cold Roast. Partridge with Watercress.
Veal and Ham Pie.

TEA.
Crumplets. Nut and Cream Sandwiches.
*Twelfth Cake. Coconut Cones.
Viennese Triangles.

DINNER.
Soups.
Clear Mock Turtle. Oyster Bisque.

Fish.
Filets of Brill with Anchovy Sauce.
Lobster Soufflés.

Entrées.
Vol-au-vent à la Toulouse.
Mutton Cutlets à la Macedoine.

Game.
Hare Cutlets. Port Wine Sauce.
Roast and Larded Pheasant.

Roasts.
Saddle of Mutton, Cranberry Jelly.
Boned Pigeons with Liver Farce.

Vegetables.
Soufflé Potatoes. Cauliflower Fritters.

Sweets.
Pistachio Creams. Meringette Soufflé.

Savouries.
Anchovy Agniettes. Cheese d'Artois.

Ices.
Ginger Cream.

Recipes of all the dishes marked on this list with asterisks are given on this page.

SIMPLE DISHES.

No. 191.—MERINGUES.

Ingredients.—The whites of three eggs, nine ounces of castor sugar, a little salad oil.

It is advisable to have a board that will go in your oven, and about three inches thick. Rub this board over with salad oil, and cover it with a piece of oiled paper. Whip the whites of the eggs to a very stiff froth, then stir very lightly into them the sugar. Shape some of the mixture in a dessert spoon, and with a second spoon scoop it neatly out. Lay the meringues, as you shape them, on the board, a fair distance apart. Drizzle sugar over each meringue. Put the board in a very slow oven for about three hours, or till the meringues are dry and crisp. At the end of that time turn them over carefully, scoop out all soft parts, dust the inside of each with castor sugar, and put them back for a few minutes to dry the insides. Just before serving, whip some cream stiffly, flavour it nicely, and fill in one half meringue with some of it and lightly press a second half on it.

Cost 1s. 3d. for nine meringues with cream.

No. 192.—TWELFTH CAKE.

Ingredients.—One pound of butter, one pound of castor sugar, one pound of flour, quarter of a pound of almonds, two ounces of currants, quarter of a pound of candied peel, half ounce of powdered mace, ginger, nutmeg, and cinnamon mixed, two wineglasses of brandy, and one of made wine, half a gill of milk, eight eggs, royal icing, crystallised fruit.

Cream together the butter and sugar. Separate the yolks and whites of the eggs. Beat up the yolks and mix them with the butter and sugar. Clean and stalk the currants, shell and finely shred the almonds and chop the peel coarsely. Now mix together the almonds, peel, and currants. Carefully dry and sieve the flour, then add it lightly to the eggs, butter, and sugar. Next stir in the fruit, brandy, and milk. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and stir them into the mixture very lightly. Butter a cake tin and line it with three layers of paper, now pour in the mixture. Put a piece of paper over the top, and after the first ten minutes cook in a slow oven for about three hours. When done let it get quite cold, and then ice it over with Royal Icing to a depth of half an inch. Make it quite smooth on the surface. Ornament it as tastefully as you can. Decorate the top with different coloured crystallized fruits. Put a pretty sugar ornament in the centre and a tiny figure or two, such as a Father Christmas and a fairy, on the top.

Cost 6s. 6d.

The articles advertised in these columns are not on show in the "Daily Mirror" Offices in Bond-street. Readers must communicate with the advertisers by letter.

DRESS.

A BARGAIN—Myrtle green zibeline bolero costume, coat lined satin, trimmed with black braid; 28. 40; 15s. 6d.—Write 2620, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A BARGAIN—Walking Costume with bodice to match of grey zibeline, trimmed with silk and gold; 28. 40; 15s. 6d.—Write 2621, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A MODEL Gown of ivory chiffon over white silk; gauged skirt and corage; trimmed with fine French lace; 28. 40; 15s. 6d.—Write 2622, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

AFTERNOON or Visiting Gown of palest fawn cloth, with lace to match on skirt and corage, silk lined; average; only 39s. 6d.—Write 2623, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

AFTERNOON Gown of navy blue poplin, trimmed with velvet and Oriental embroidery; up to date; scarcely worn; 25. 41; 45s.—Write 2624, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

AFTERNOON House-Gown of grey-blue tweed, with large circular founce on skirt, gathered silk yoke and bodice trimmings; 25. 41; 31s.—Write 2625, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

AFTERNOON Gown of grey cloth; trimmed with galon and fancy braid; latest style; 28. 42; 31s.—Write 2626, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A Attractive Evening Gown of white sequins, net over silk, gauged hip, handsomely trimmed corage; 28. 42; 30s.—Write 2627, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A Elegant pale pink silk brocade Evening Gown; plainly made; trimmed with lovely old lace; 28. 40; 24s.—Write 2628, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A Elegant black silk velvet jacket, with handsome chinchilla collar and cuffs, bordered lining; cost 15 guineas; take 45; good condition; 28. 40; 15s.—Write 2629, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A Elegant cream mousseline de soie high evening Gown; rich lace and silk fringe; model; only 43. 15s.—Write 2630, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

A Exquisite black and white Parisian Gown, semi-evening; scarcely soiled; 25. 44; cost 27 guineas; 25. 44; 25s.—Write 2631, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

ABY'S First Clothes.—An exquisite layette of superfine long clothes, 24 guineas; complete selection; approval; 25 guineas; accept 40s.—Write 2632, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

ABY'S long Clothes; complete set; 50 articles; very choice; unopened; 21s.; approval.—Write 2633, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BARGAIN—Beautiful broadtail sea Coat, lined silk; Bond-street; make; never worn; cost 43s.; 41s.—Write 2634, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BARGAIN—Marmot Muff and long Necklet, with tails, 8s. 6d.; worth 60s.; caracul Muff and Necklet; 8s. 6d.; approval.—Write 2635, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BARGAIN—New Sealskin Jacket; latest shape; double-breasted; with revers storm collar; 27. 15s.; approval.—B. B. 45s. Clapham-road, W.

BEAUTIFUL Evening Dress of pale blue silk, gauged and frilled, silk foundation; belt and sleeve straps black velvet; 42. 10s.—Write 2636, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BEAUTIFULLY tucked and inserted with white China silk Gown, with flounces and Valenciennes lace; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2637, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BLACK Orient satin Skirt, shaped bouffant, 25s. and two silk Blouses; both cream, trimmed lace and fancy stitching; 21s. the two; size—Write 2638, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BLACK satin merer Blouse, splendid quality; little worn; accented pleated fitch and shawl frills; lace waist; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2639, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

BOLEHO Costume of brown fawn tweed, with wrap around; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2640, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CHARMING French Toilette, ivory Orient satin, trimmed lace and ruchings down front and round skirt; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2641, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CHARMING Opera Wrap of cream cashmere, lined silk; yoke and cuffs cream lace, edged fur; 42. 15s.—Write 2642, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CHARMING white merv silk Demi-Toilette, trimmed lace; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2643, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CHARMING Gown of palest grey face cloth, three tier skirt; Chantilly lace; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2644, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CHARMING Visiting Costume, cigar-brown cloth; Russian coat, long skirt; trim; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2645, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CHARMING cream Orient satin Theatre Blouse; yoke of fancy stitchings and chape; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2646, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CHARMING pink canvas Tea-Gown, pink silk front, quaint sleeves, trimmed quantities of lace; 40s.—Write 2647, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CHERRY cloth Gown, smart Paris model, trimmed Oriental embroidery; handsome guinea; 41. 25. 42s.—Write 2648, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CLARET red zibeline bolero Coat and Skirt, handsomely trimmed velvet, lovely silk and pascu collar on corage; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2649, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

COSTUMES: blouses; seakink jacket; petticoats; underlinings; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2650, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CREAM cloth bolero Costume; strapped cream lace; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2651, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CREAM serge Russian Coat and Skirt, silk lined, strapped silk yoke; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2652, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

CRIMSON serge Coat, Skirt, and Bodice, 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2653, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

DAINTY Theatre Blouse of silver and gold sequined net; long, full transparent sleeves and yoke; trimmed ruchings of satin ribbon; small size; 20s.—Write 2654, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

DARK green Irish frieze Russian Coat and Skirt; tall, slim figure; cost 12 guineas; take 45s.—Write 2655, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

DRESSING Gown of fine moulted flannel; large square collar of quilted satin; 15s. 6d.—Write 2656, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

EAU de Nil crêpe de Chine Evening or Reception Gown; trimmed ruchings and pink ruffles; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2657, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

ELEGANT black zibeline Coat, finest quality; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2658, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

FANCY Dress, Phoebe in "Quality-street"—Early Victorian style; flowered silk gown, black skirt; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2659, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

FASHIONABLE black silk brillantine over black tulle; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2660, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

FASHIONABLE Visiting Costume of dark blue and green, black, blue velvet trimmings, silver luttons, silver and blue galon; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2661, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

FASHIONABLE royal blue velvet over green silk smart Afternoon Gown, trimmed green; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2662, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

FREE—Lady's dainty cambric Handkerchief, postage penny; illustrated list and samples. The British Linen Company, Oxford-street, London.

FRENCH model Picture Hat of fern lace and multi-colored velvet; lovely pink roses, buds, and leaves; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2663, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

FUR stole, real Russian sable (present); 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2664, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

FURS—Magnificent Alexandra Dagnar Necklet, with Muff, beautiful real Russian seal hair; worth 42. 4s.; never worn; 12s. 6d.; approval.—Miss Mabel, 31, Clapham-road, W.

GENTLEMAN'S fancy dress Coat Suit, George Second; worth 28s.; cost 25s.—Larches Four Oaks, Birmingham.

GENT'S handsome fur-lined Coat; worn 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2665, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

GREY frieze semi-fitting Coat and short Skirt; strapped seams; average size; 26s. 2s.—Write 2666, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

GREY Coat and Skirt, lined silk moiré; average; 19s. 6d.; black cloth Winter Coat; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2667, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HANDSOME gent's blue beaver fur-lined Overcoat; good condition; 41s.—Housekeeper, 155, Finchchurch-road, W.

HANDSOME Travelling or Winter Coat of dark grey zibeline, cloth applique on sleeves and collar, lined squirrel; 65s.; never worn; 26s. 2s.—Write 2668, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HANDSOME Semi-Evening Gown of black lace, accented pleated crêpe de Chine, black velvet; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2669, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HANDSOME mauve and white frieze Costume; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2670, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HANDSOME Dinner Gown of black silk velle with black velvet lace; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2671, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HANDSOME Evening Coat of reseda green velvet, ermine cape edged cream chenille fringe; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2672, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HANDSOME model Evening Gown of red tulle; gauged, trimmed ruchings; beautifully made; cost 12 guineas; take 24. 10s.—Write 2673, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HANDSOME sable Muff and Necklette, with tails; 8s. 6d.; worth 60s.; caracul Muff and Necklet; 8s. 6d.; approval.—Write 2674, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HANDSOME Visiting Gown of slate-grey cloth; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2675, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HANDSOME Picture Hat of multi-grey velvet, with large shawl feather and handsome ornament; cost 3 guineas; accept 42; quite new; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2676, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HANDSOME Afternoon Gown, biscuit cloth, turquoise velvet; length 43, waist 25; good condition; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2677, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HANDSOME white China silk Semi-Evening Gown, inserted at intervals down skirt, with lovely and frilled charming trimmings; 45s.; cheap; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2678, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

HELIOTROPE tulle-made tweed Coat and Skirt, strapped silk; very fashionable; 22. 29; 28s.—Write 2679, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

IRON-GRAY cloth Cycling Costume; latest style; safety skirt; small size; 35s.—Write 2680, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

LADY wishes to dispose of a cream cloth Gown, plated skirt, Russian coat, and royal blue cloth Costume, trimmed emerald; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2681, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

LITTLE boy's Sailor Suit; 10s. 6d.; also fawn cloth Overcoat, with velvet collar; 8s. (outworn); good condition; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2682, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

LITTLE girl's Party Dress of sun-ray pleated white muslin; veiling; never worn; trimmed lace and velvet ribbon; black 6d.—Write 2683, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

LOVELY shell-pink Dance Gown of Surah silk, with lace flounces half-way up skirt and long train; beautiful; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2684, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

LOVELY lavender silk Semi-evening Gown; trimmed ivory lace (full) and inserted new round skirt, gathered; 45s.—Write 2685, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

LOVELY cream silk Tea-Gown, trimmed green lace and turquoise velvet ribbon; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2686, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

LOVELY de la N Liberty satin Evening Gown, trimmed hand-painted chiffon and frills of pleated chiffon; small size; 43. 3s.—Write 2687, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

MAIZE chiffon Ball Dress, beautifully trimmed silver pascuerie and pleated chiffon, silver flowers and trim; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2688, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

MISFIT—Semi-Fitting Coat and short Skirt of Irish frieze, cloth lined satin; never worn; 60s.—Write 2689, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

MISFIT—Smart blue and green flocked Tweed with green velvet trimmings, silk lined; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2690, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

MOURNING: pale blue broché silk Ball Gown; cost 6 guineas; 42. 15s.; 41. 35. 22; French grey Russian Blouse, Coat and Skirt, cost 12s.; 25s.; black silk Russian Blouse Coat with haque, oxidized belt, brown fur collar; 42. 15s.—Write 2691, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

MYRTLE-GREEN cloth Coat and Skirt; semi-fitting; silk-lined; well made; 22. 40; 21s.—Write 2692, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

NAVY blue cloth Costume; worn twice (not suit owner); good cut; latest style; 45s.; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2693, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

NAVY SERGE, Real, from 13. 3d. yard, Wonderful value, patterns free.—Cracknell, Portsea.

NEARLY new tailor-made Costume of navy blue cloth, piped emerald velvet on Russian coat and yoke of skirt; smart; 22. 40; 21s.—Write 2694, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

NEW seal plush Bolo, Muff, 7s. 6d.—Mrs. Pearson, 5, Waldenshaw-road, Forest Hill.

NEWMARKET Costume of cigar-brown cloth; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2695, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

OUTDOOR Costume with bodice to match, 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2696, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

PALE yellow silk taffetas Semi-Evening Gown, trimmed black velvet; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2697, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

PARIS Gown of ivory spangled net over green silk, 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2698, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

PARISIAN Gown of cinnamon brown crêpe de Chine, with touches of old orange and lace (Worth); cost 25 guineas; accept 40. 10s.—Write 2699, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

PERFECTLY new dark red cloth Robe, with black velvet applique trimmings; not made up; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2700, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

POWDER-BLUE frieze bolero "trottoir" Costume; trimmed silk; small size; 25s.—Write 2701, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

PRETTY blue silk gauze Dance Dress, flounces with little knots black velvet ribbon, black velvet lace; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2702, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

PRETTY fern net and lace Coffee Coat, with turquoise velvet trimmings and stole ends; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2703, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

PRETTY pale blue crêpe de Chine Blouse; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2704, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

PRETTY pink tweed bolero Costume; black pings on hip, yoke, and cuffs; 24. 29; 25s.—Write 2705, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

REAL black broad-tail Russian Bolero, lined brocade; good condition; 44. 15s.—Write 2706, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

RESEDA green Liberty velvet Gown, beautifully made, trimmed handsome emerald; 24. 29; 25s.—Write 2707, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

SCOTCH tweed Outdoor Costume, three-quarter coat, mirror velvet, black velvet, 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2708, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

SILK-LINED black serge Skirt, 12s. 6d.; two silk Blouses, black and white, merv, 21s. the two; well made; all good condition.—Write 2709, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

SLOANE Dress Agency, 166, Sloane-street, S. Bargains of all kinds; smart gowns, etc., 2s. 6d. and upwards.

SMART white cloth and chenille Togue and large white cap; fashionable shape; only 22s.; cost double.—Write 2710, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

SMART French Togue of emerald green silk and mirror velvet, with beautiful green and black wings; colour perfectly matched; latest shape; only 21s.—Write 2711, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

SMART Driving Coat of fawn box cloth, lined silk merv cape and velvet collar, full length; 40s.; a bargain.—Write 2712, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

SMART grey Persian lamb Necklette and Muff; 8s. 6d.; 28s.—Write 2713, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

SMART new Harris tweed three-quarter Coat and Skirt; worn once; merv; 28s. a bargain.—Write 2714, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

SMART Walking Dress of royal blue chevrot; vest-emerald velvet with gold gold belt; 45s.—Write 2715, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

SMART brown tweed Outdoor Costume; trimmings of orange velvet and mohair braid, with cords and buttons; small size; 28. 40; 21s.—Write 2716, "Daily Mirror," 45, New Bond-street, W.

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